

The Mercury
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Established June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-fourth year, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany, and valuable farmers and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters

ST. GEORGE'S SCHOOL.

The Prize Day exercises at St. George's School were held on Saturday last with a large attendance of relatives and friends of members of the class, as well as of graduates of the school. A very pleasing feature of the occasion was the announcement by Head Master Stephen P. Cabot that a recent graduate had offered to present to the school a magnificent new Chapel, which will cost more than a half-million dollars. While the name of the donor was not announced it is generally believed that Mr. John Nicholas Brown of this city is the man.

The new building will be more than a Chapel, giving room for other activities. It will be a magnificent specimen of architecture, and will be a wonderful addition to the group of buildings.

This spring the money has been raised to complete and furnish the Memorial Building which has been erected to commemorate the services of St. George's boys in the World War. The shell of the building was completed in the early spring, exhausting the amount of money raised for that purpose. An effort was then made to raise the amount needed to complete and furnish the structure, and before Prize Day the large sum had all been pledged. Work will be pushed along rapidly and the new building will be ready for use some time next fall.

St. George's School has made wonderful strides since its establishment by Rev. John B. Diman a little more than twenty-five years ago. Since Mr. Diman's retirement, Mr. Stephen P. Cabot has been the Headmaster, and under his able direction the development has been remarkable.

Today, Saturday, will be the feast day of St. John the Baptist, the patron saint of the Masonic fraternity. In observance of the day, Kolah Grotto Band has tendered to the Park Commission a complimentary concert, which will take place on Touro Park on Saturday evening. The full band will be present and an excellent program of music has been arranged. This will really open the concert season in Newport, as the city concerts will begin early next month.

Brown University held its one hundred and fifty-fourth annual Commencement this week. The old and young grads from all over the country returned to pay their respects to their alma mater. The oldest living graduate was present in the person of ex-Governor Augustus O. Bourne, of the class of 1855. Newport had a good-sized contingent present.

An electric flatiron in the home of Robert A. Smith on Broadway caused a slight fire on Tuesday evening, which was discovered by neighbors in time to prevent serious damage. The family were out, and had it not been for the timely discovery of the blaze there would have been a real fire.

The days have now reached their limit in length and have begun to shorten. They are already one minute shorter than the longest. The sun rises today at 5.03 and sets at 8.28. The days are 15 hours and 18 minutes long. There is a new moon today at 11.21 p. m.

Eureka Lodge of Masons of Portsmouth will attend Divine service in Tiverton on Sunday in observance of St. John's Day. A number of the members of St. John's and St. Paul's lodges of this city will accompany them.

INDEPENDENCE DAY

As the city has appropriated but \$500 for the observance of Fourth of July this year, it does not appear that there will be a very extensive public program. The Chamber of Commerce is cooperating, however, in the line of sports, and a race under the auspices of the Newport Yacht Club will be another feature which will come outside the regular city schedule.

Most of the money available will be spent by the board of aldermen for band concerts in the afternoon and evening. The board had under consideration the offer of a cash prize for a cutter race in the harbor, but the plans did not materialize. The bells will be rung as usual, but there will be no fireworks and no parade.

The committee of the Chamber of Commerce has arranged an interesting program of sports for the afternoon, divided into two sections. There will be a meet for men at Freebody Park and one for school children at Morton Park.

The Newport Yacht Club has secured the gift of a number of silver cups to be offered for various classes in the sailing races to be held in the harbor, and has perfected all the arrangements. This is of interest outside the limits of the city and a number of boats from Providence have already been entered. With the Newport boats there should be enough entries to make some very interesting contests.

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB

The annual cruise of the New York Yacht Club will be held during the first week in August, under Commodore Harold Stirling Vanderbilt. The yachts will rendezvous in Newport harbor on Tuesday, August 1st, and the races for the Astor Cup will be sailed off this port the next day. On Thursday the yachts will start for the eastward, racing along the way for various trophies. The run on Thursday will be to Mattapoisett, on Friday to Vineyard Haven, and on Saturday to Provincetown, spending Sunday there. On Monday the squadron will run to Gloucester and Tuesday to Marblehead. The races for the King's Cup will be sailed off Marblehead on Wednesday, August 9, and the squadron will disband that day at evening colors.

It is expected that an unusually large number of yachts will participate in the cruise this year, and Newport Harbor should be well filled on the day of the rendezvous here. The Massachusetts coast will see more of the regatta this year than usual, as the start has generally been made in Long Island Sound instead of at Newport.

GROTTO FIELD DAY

Kolah Grotto will have a Field Day at the Newport County Fair Grounds on Wednesday, July 12th, and other Grottoes in this vicinity will share in the festivities. The affair is open to the families of members, and a very interesting program has been arranged by a committee headed by Dr. C. Edward Farnum. A feature of the day will be a ball game between teams from Kolah Grotto and Azab Grotto of Fall River for a silver cup offered by a friend of the organization. There will be interesting sports for the grown-ups and kiddies, as well as an amusing and entertaining Midway. In the late afternoon supper will be served and there will be dancing in the evening.

There will be at least two full bands of music, both Kolah and Azab Grottoes bringing their bands, and others may decide to come later.

Arrangements are being made to have the silver service of the gunboat Newport returned to this city, as was done in the case of the silver presented by the state to the battleship Rhode Island. Now that the Newport is out of commission the silver is stored at the Navy Yard in Philadelphia, and will be sent to Newport if the city will pay the expense. It has been suggested that the silver be left in the custody of the Newport Historical Society, where it will be on public view.

The teachers of the Coggeshall School entertained at dinner last Saturday evening in honor of Miss Harriet S. Downing, who retires this year after having a long term of service in the schools, the last few years having been principal of the Coggeshall. During the evening Miss Downing was presented with a handsome lamp with parchment shade.

Mr. and Mrs. Pardon S. Kaull of St. Louis are visiting friends in Newport.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening a report was received from Building Inspector Douglas as to the damage done by the recent uncovered blast at the city quarry. He estimated the amount of damage done to houses on the Housing Corporation at \$42, and Street Commissioner Sullivan was directed to make the necessary repairs.

Further action was taken on the Independence Day program. It was announced that the proposed cutter race had been called off, and the amount assigned for that purpose was added to the appropriations for sports and bell ringing.

A report from Street Commissioner Sullivan stated that oil from the gas company plant had been pumped into the cellar of the old ice-making plant, and the heavy rains had washed it into the sewer, causing odors. He said that the highway department had done everything possible to obviate the nuisance. The matter was referred to a committee to act with the City Solicitor.

A large amount of routine business was transacted and many licenses of various kinds were granted.

HEAVY RAINS

The drenching rain of the early part of the week put a very effectual damper on all out-of-door activities, and gave the city a very dismal appearance. It is seldom that such long continued rain has fallen in such immense quantities, about four inches having been recorded in three days. At times there were heavy electrical storms, and then again it just rained. Sometimes the wind blew and sometimes it did not, but it just rained. Streets were washed and cellars were soaked, and in many cases roofs were found to leak that had never leaked before. But the vegetation is looking fine, and when the weather really settles down, Newport will present a wonderful appearance.

During the heavy electrical storm that passed over the city early Monday morning, a house on Weaver avenue was struck and much damage was done to the interior. The occupants had narrow escapes from serious injury, but fortunately no one was struck. A slight blaze was started, which was quickly extinguished.

Kolah Grotto Bugle and Drum Corps will take about thirty men to Moosup, Conn., on Saturday next, to participate in the parade and competition under the auspices of the Moose Drum Corps of that city. In addition to the Bugle and Drum Corps the organization will be accompanied by the colors of Kolah Grotto, with Drum Major Harold Burdick in the lead. The members are practicing at the Mile Corner in the evening, and expect to make a very creditable showing in Moosup, although fully realizing that the organizations of field music in Connecticut are among the finest in the country.

Mr. Reginald Stevens Kimball of this city received the degree of Master of Arts at Brown University on Wednesday, having received his A. B. degree last year. Mr. Kimball has been teaching at the Hope Street High School during the past year, and during the summer will be connected with the teaching staff of a summer school. Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Kimball, parents of Mr. Kimball, attended the exercises at Brown on Wednesday.

James Tyler Buttrick, son of Lieutenant James T. Buttrick, U. S. M. C., died in San Francisco last Saturday, and the remains were brought to this city by his father for interment in the family lot in the Island cemetery. Colonel Buttrick was on duty in this city until a few months ago, when he was ordered to the Pacific coast.

Bids were opened in Boston on Wednesday for the purchase of securities said to represent control of the theatrical syndicate which owns the Newport theatres. No decision has yet been reached as to the disposal of the properties, but it is believed that they will be sold as a whole to the highest bidder.

Box 514 at Beacon Hill was pulled by somebody bent on mischief Thursday afternoon. The department had a long run, only to find that there was no need for their services.

Adolphus Brownell, recently acquitted on a charge of murder on the ground of insanity, has been committed to the State Hospital for the Insane.

Mrs. Cecil Spooner of this city has been elected State President of the American Legion Auxiliary.

HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION

The graduating exercises of the class of 1922 of the Rogers High School were held in the assembly hall of the new building on Thursday. Headmaster Frank E. Thompson presided and introduced Mr. Payson Smith, Commissioner of Education of Massachusetts, who delivered the principal address.

Prizes were awarded as follows: Norman medals for Scholarship to Emily Lilian Amabel North and Ruth Amelia Kesson.

Norman medals for English composition to Catherine Amalie Carr and Grace Pauline Asserson.

Read medal for Excellence in Mathematics to Charles Sugrue.

Newport College Club Scholarship to Grace Pauline Asserson.

Prize for English Essay to Ethel Agnes Gallagher.

Harvard Club Scholarship to Edwin Garnett Wiley.

Superintendent Herbert Warren Lull presented the diplomas to the graduates as follows:

Thomas Cranston Albree, Ed Abbe, Anna Allan, John Amos, Isabella Sophia Anderson, Elizabeth Barnett Anthony, Marian Anthony, Helen Agnes Arnold, Howard Francis Asher, Grace Pauline Asserson, Emilia Field Belknap, Grilleo Joseph Berchveng, Anthony Bernier, Alton Chastain Berry, Theodore Roosevelt Bloom, Anna Esther Boone, Florence Chase Tordidge, James Corcoran Callahan, Catharine Amalie Carr, Marion Katherine Carr, Elizabeth Adeline Caswell, William Coggeshall Chase, Everett Percy Christopher, Raymond Milton Christopher, Mary Patricia Connor, Henry H. Cook, Mary Louise D'Andrea, Gladys Louise DeLange, Margaret Maxwell Howard, Robert Dan Deane, Marguerite Bertille Dyer, Herbert Lincoln Dyer, Jr., Hope Dyer, Marion Gertrude Ebbitt, Mary Louisa Egan, Helen Martha Featherston, Dorothy Sweet Fieldhouse, Margaret Mary Foley, Mary Fennell, Ethel Agnes Gallagher, Norman Farragher Garlan, Elizabeth Berland Gibson, Nathaniel William Gold, Helen Gladys Good, Phyllis Glanville Gray, Jennie Burgess Grimm, Philip Richard Paul Harrington, Elizabeth Clark Hart, George Francis Hayden, Jennie Pauline Houghton, Helen Holt Howard, Samuel Albert Hoyt, Francis Richard Joseph Hussey, Charles Weber Jansen, Agnes Johnson, Mary Pauline Johnson, Mary Johnson, Pauline Joseph, Kazanjian, Ruth Amelia Kesson, Stella Agnes Kesson, Edward Perry Lake, Jr., Oscar Lawrence Larson, George Parker Lawton, Katherine Lawson Lee, Theresa Juliette Melinda, Anne Lawrence Matthews, Rose Oswald Maynard, Charlotte Catherine McCready, Harry Melrose, Mary Anne Murphy, Jane Mary Murphy, Jane Veronica Murray, Mary Lucie Navaara, Walter Davis Nordling, Emily Lilian Amabel North, Francis North, Mary Elizabeth O'Connor, Pauline Katherine O'Connor, Loretta Gertrude O'Sullivan, Edward Vincent Packer, Edith Spencer Pearson, Fanny Foster Peterson, Samuel Paul Piccolo, Letting Newton Poole, Gertrude Frances Poulley, Felix George Anthony Racco, Elizabeth Simmons, Grace Lorraine Spooner, Grace Lorraine Spooner, Emily Stewart, Charles Sugrue, Ruth Archer Sweet, Irene Allen Thorngren, Frances Weaver Thorngren, Alice Loretta Toomey, Mary Louise Trainor, Katherine Louise Wagner, Frank Roger Warden, Lester Allan Westar, Hall Webster, Lilian Abiola Wells, Elizabeth Wilbur.

The Sparks circus gave two exhibitions on a lot near the Two-Mile Corner in Middletown on Monday, and attracted a good attendance in spite of the heavy rains. The street parade in the morning attracted much attention and showed a clean and up-to-date aggregation. The horses were particularly fine in their appearance. The two performances were excellent, and showed a number of novelties aside from the ordinary program of a circus.

This has been a very quiet week in the Superior Court. A few cases have been heard on the criminal docket, and one case was tried before a jury with the result that the defendant was found guilty of larceny of ladders belonging to John A. Allan. Some other defendants have pleaded nolo or guilty and have accepted sentence.

Mr. Harold P. Arnold, secretary of the board of canvassers and registration, has been confined to his home by a severe attack of tonsillitis.

Mr. Paul Schoentzler has closed his barber shop in the Music Hall building and is now employed in the Perry House barber shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert O. Bacon of New York will take a cottage here for the summer, and may purchase an estate later.

BROWN GRADUATES WHO DIED THE PAST YEAR

Among the graduates of Brown University who died the past year are:

Francis Lawton, A. B. LL. B., of the Class of 1893, who died in Wakefield April 16, 1922. He was born in Newport June 28, 1848, the son of Francis and Isabella Greene Turner Lawton. He prepared for college at Charles Institute, Newport. After graduation he went into newspaper work with Horace Greeley. He was connected with the New York Tribune as reporter and as editor of the Weekly Tribune. While engaged in this work he put himself through Columbia University Law School and was admitted to the bar in 1873 in New York. He practiced law in New York city for more than 40 years. About 10 years ago he suffered a paralytic stroke and since that time had lived at Wakefield. He was married on April 26, 1881, to Elizabeth A. Evans, who, with one son, Francis, Jr., survives him.

Benjamin Baker, of the Class of 1876, for ten years Superintendent of Schools of Newport. He died at Ivy Depot, Va., Oct. 18, 1921. He practiced law in Providence from 1901 to 1916, when he moved to Virginia, where he lived with his son, B. C. Baker.

Frank Melvin Bronson, of the class of 1884, died Sept. 10, 1921, at Chicago Heights, Ill. He was a teacher in the Rogers High School in 1885-6. He married Sept. 24, 1890, Annie C. West of Newport, who, with five children, survives him.

Walter Lincoln Chase, of the Class of 1892. He was born in Lebanon, Conn., but lived for some years in Newport, and lived for college at the Rogers High School. He died in New Bedford, August 8, 1921. He was the son of Alfred W. and Louise Bond Chase.

Anthony Ambrose Mulligan, of the Class of 1897, died in Newport, July 28, 1921. He was the traveling agent of the Central Accident Insurance Co. of Pittsburgh.

GRAMMAR GRADUATION

The graduating exercises of the Class of 1922 of the Grammar grades were held on Thursday afternoon, those of the Mumford School taking place at 2.00 o'clock, and of the John Clarke at 3.30. There was a large attendance of parents and friends at both schools. A total of 224 pupils were graduated from the Ninth Grade and received their diplomas.

At Mumford School, Dr. Clarence A. Carr, principal, presided, and the address to the graduates was delivered by Mr. William R. Harvey of the School Committee. Mayor Jeremiah P. Mahoney awarded the prizes. The King and Pell medals for scholarship were won by Miss Bernice Harvey and John Steele, with honorable mention to Ethel Tollefson, Jessie MacDonald and John Marsden. Ex-Mayor William F. Clarke presented the diplomas to the 117 members of the graduating class, this ceremony taking considerable time. The exercises were interspersed with music by pupils of the school.

At the John Clarke School Principal Dudley E. Campbell presided, and there were 107 members to receive diplomas. The principal address was delivered by Rev. Francis K. Little, of Emmanuel Church. Mayor Mahoney again awarded the prizes, the recipients being William Lloyd Smith, the Read Medal; and Miss Ethel Barry Martin, the King Medal. Principal Campbell called particular attention to the excellent work done by Anna Berger, Martha Smith, Melba Clarke and Daniel Jones, who were only slightly below the medal winners. Mr. Leander K. Carr of the School Committee presented the diplomas to the graduates. Vocal and instrumental music was rendered.

Patrolman C. J. Sullivan captured a young man, armed with a revolver, in the store of Julius Nasa on Warner street early Thursday morning. Patrolman Sullivan's suspicions were aroused and he entered the store in the dark. He was confronted with the revolver, but got his man.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dunn were surprised by a number of friends at their home on Freeborn street on Monday evening, to occasion being the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage.

An auto truck of the Sullivan Coal Company and the limousine of Mrs. Charles A. Baldwin were in collision on Bellevue avenue on Thursday, the limousine coming off second best.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Holt and Mrs. Richard B. Scott are enjoying a vacation in Danbury, N. E.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)
Newport County Pomona Grange

The June meeting of the Newport County Pomona Grange was held at the town hall on Tuesday. The afternoon session was opened at about 3 o'clock. Worthy Master Florence Sutcliffe of Tiverton presided. After the opening exercises an address of welcome from Aquidneck Grange was given by the Worthy Master, Russell M. Peckham, which was responded to by Worthy Master Mrs. Sutcliffe. Roll call of officers and reports were read and received.

Past Worthy Master Mrs. Helen Wilcox spoke of her appreciation of kindnesses to her on her recent golden wedding and thanked the Pomona Grange for her gift of gold.

A memorial service was conducted for the members who had died during the past year, Mr. James H. Barker being the most recent one. The character was also draped in his memory. Two songs were sung at this time. "Current Events," which was to have been conducted by Mrs. Mary W. Lawton, was read by one of the members in her absence. Past Master Mrs. Wilcox read from the Providence Journal an article on The Grange and its degree team.

A number of humorous stories were read and favorite songs sung. Remarks were made by Worthy Treasurer William S. Sloum and Worthy Master Russell M. Peckham.

Mrs. George R. Chase, 2nd, presented her report of the recent Pomona supper and was given a rising vote of thanks. A volunteer committee to arrange the July supper was as follows: Mrs. Wool, Mrs. Chase and Mrs. Mary Martin.

The meeting adjourned for supper, which was served by the committee, Mrs. Fillmore Coggeshall, Mrs. Oakley Coffey and Mrs. Arthur Albree, and consisted of egg, tomato and potato salads, rolls, coffee, relishes and cake.

In the evening the meeting was reopened and nineteen applications for membership were received and upon being balloted for were initiated in the fifth degree. The work was given in full by the ladies' degree team and many favorable comments were heard.

A rising vote of thanks was given the degree team for its excellent work and a similar vote was given for the hospitality and delightful supper to Aquidneck Grange. Thanks were extended to Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham, Mrs. Robert Purcell and Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham for their assistance to the degree team.

The hall was beautifully decorated with many choice roses and each member of the degree team wore one in her hair. Each member of the team was dressed in white and wore the pink and green shoulder sashes.

Remarks were made by a number of Masters, Past Masters and Past State Masters.

After the meeting an illustrated lecture on "Our Native Birds" was given by County Agent James E. Knott, Jr.

Mrs. Warren R. Sherman of Portsmouth on Wednesday evening.

The Holy Cross Guild gave its annual strawberry supper at the guild house on Wednesday evening.

Master Edward J. Peckham, son of Mr. and Mrs. Julian Peckham, is so far improved as to be able to return to his home from the Newport Hospital, where he underwent an operation.

Mr. Wallace Peckham, engineer salesman of the Bristol Company of New York, has been guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham.

The regular meeting of Aquidneck Grange was held in the town hall on Thursday evening. Worthy Master Russell M. Peckham presided and a large class of candidates were initiated into the third and fourth degrees.

Mrs. Prescott Molden is suffering with a badly infected hand and has been confined to her home for several weeks.

Mr. George F. Anthony, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred C. Anthony, is at the Newport Hospital, where he will soon undergo an operation.

Miss Florence Caswell has gone with Mrs. Remington Ward and Miss Elizabeth Ward for a month's tour of Canada.

Mr. Stephen B. Dunham of Providence is spending the summer with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John Nicholson.

Mr. Philip Caswell, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Caswell, was one of the graduating class at Deerfield Academy, Deerfield, Mass., last week. In the Senior play, Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice," he took the part of Gratiano.

Miss Eloise Peckham of Wellesley College is spending her summer vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Peckham.

Dr. and Mrs. Harriman are guests of relatives and friends in Hartford, Mass.

Rev. James F. Conover, rector of St. Mary's Church, gave the address at the graduating exercises of the Quaker Hill School on Friday afternoon.

Rev. Osborn Hoffman of Woonsocket, who was formerly a pastor at the Friends Church here, has been assigned to a church in Pittsfield, N. H.

The regular meetings of the Buttercup and Bluebird Troops of Girl Scouts have been discontinued for the summer.

Mrs. Benjamin C. Sherman observed her birthday on Sunday. She received a number of pretty gifts and was visited by a number of friends.

Erskine Dale Pioneer

by John Fox, Jr.
Illustrated by R.H. Livingstone

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—To the Kentucky wilderness outpost commanded by Colonel Sanders, in the time immediately preceding the Revolution, comes a white boy fleeing from a tribe of Shawnees by whom he had been captured and adopted as a son of the chief, Kaktos. He is given shelter and attracts the favorable attention of Dave Yandell, a leader among the soldiers.

CHAPTER II.—The boy warns his new friends of the coming of a Shawnee war party. The fort is attacked, and only saved by the timely appearance of a party of Virginians. The leader of these is fatally wounded, but in his dying moments recognizes the fugitive youth as his son.

CHAPTER III.—At Red Oaks plantation on the James river, Virginia, Colonel Dale's home, the boy appears with a message for the colonel, who after reading it introduces the bearer to his daughter Barbara as her cousin, Erskine Dale.

CHAPTER IV

The little girl rose startled, but her breeding was too fine for betrayal, and she went to him with hand outstretched. The boy took it as he had taken her father's, simply and without rising. The father frowned and smiled—how could the lad have learned manners? And then he, too, saw the hole in the moonskin, through which the Meedling had started again.

"Take him into the kitchen, Barbara, and tell Hannah, to wash his feet and bandage it."

The boy looked uncomfortable and shook his head, but the little girl was smiling and she told him to come with such sweet imperiousness that he rose helplessly. Old Hannah's eyes made a bewildered start.

"You go on back an' wait for yo'



"You Go On Back an' Wait for Yo' Company, Little Miss; I'll Tend to Him!"

company, little miss; I'll tend to him!"

And when the boy still protested, she flared up:

"Looky here, son, little miss tell me to wash yo' feet, an' I see winter do it, ef I got to do yo' feet; now yo' keep still. What you come from?"

His answer was a somewhat laughing grunt that at once touched the quick instincts of the old negress and checked further question. Swiftly and silently she bowed his foot, and with great respect she led him to a little room in one of the great houses in which was a tub of warm water.

"De master say you been travelin' an' mebbe you like to refresh yo'self wid a hot bath. Dar's some o' little marse's clothes on de bed dar, an' a pair o' his shoes, an' I know dey'll jus' fit you sump. You'll find all de folks so de frost po'ch when you git through."

She closed the door. Once, winter and summer, the boy had daily plunged into the river with his Indian companions, but he had never had a bath in his life, and he did not know what the word meant; yet he had learned so much at the fort that the tub of water was for. For the same reason he felt no surprise when he picked up the clothes; he was only puzzled how to get into them. He tried, and struggling with the breeches he threw one hand out to the wall to keep from falling and caught a red cord with a bushy red tassel; whereat there was a ringing that made him spring away from it. A moment later there was a knock at his door.

"Did you ring, suh?" asked a voice. What that meant he did not know, and he made no answer. The door was opened slightly and a woolly head appeared.

"De do you want anything, suh?"

"No."

"Den I reckon hit was audider bell—yassuh."

The boy began putting on his own clothes.

little girl listening and wide-eyed.

"Is he going to live here with us, suh?"

"Perhaps. You must be very nice to him. He has lived a rude, rough life, but I can see he is very sensible."

At the head of the river there was the flash of dripping ears, and the song of the black carmen came across the yellow flood.

"There they come!" cried Barbara. And from his window the little Kentuckian saw the company coming up the path, brave with gay clothes and smiles and gallantries. The colored walked with a grand lady at the head, behind were the belles and beaux, and bringing up the rear was Barbara, escorted by a youth of his own age, who carried his hat under his arm and bore himself as haughtily as his elders.

No sooner did he see them mounting to the porch than there was the sound of a horn in the rear, and looking out of the other window the lad saw a coach and four dash through the gate and swing around the road that entered the great trees, and up to the rear portico, where there was a joyous clamor of greetings. Where did all those people come from? Were they going to stay there and would he have to be among them? All the men were dressed alike and not one was dressed like him. He assailed him, and once more he looked at the clothes on the bed, and then without hesitation walked through the hallway, and stopped on the threshold of the front door. A quaint figure he made there, and for the moment the gay talk and laughter quite ceased. The story of him already had been told, and already was sweeping from cabin to cabin to the farthest edge of the great plantation. No son of Powhatan could have stood there with more dignity, and young Erskine Dale's face broke into a smile of welcome. His father being indoors, he went forward with hand outstretched.

"I am your cousin Harry," he said, and taking him by the arm he led him on the round of presentation.

"Mrs. Willoughby, may I present my cousin from Kentucky?"

"This is your cousin, Miss Katherine Dale; another cousin, Miss Mary; and this is your cousin Hugh."

And the young ladies greeted him with frank, eager interest, and the young gentlemen suddenly repressed patronizing smiles and gave him grave greetings, for if ever a rapier flashed from a human head, it flashed from the piercing black eye of that little Kentucky backwoodsman when his cousin Hugh, with a rather whimsical smile, bowed with a politeness that was a trifle too elaborate. Mrs. General Willoughby guessed how the lad's heart was thumping with the effort to conceal his embarrassment, and when a tinge of color spread on each side of his set mouth and his eyes began to waver uncertainly, her intuition was quick and kind.

"Barbara," she asked, "have you shown your cousin your ponies?"

The little girl saw her motive and laughed merrily:

"Why, I haven't had time to show him anything. Come on, cousin."

The boy followed her down the steps in his noiseless moccasins, along a grass path between hedges of ancient box, around an ell, and past the kitchen and toward the stables. At the gate the little girl called imperiously:

"Ephraim, bring one of my ponies!"

And in a moment out came a sturdy little slave whose head was all black skin, black wool and white teeth, leading two creamy-white little horses that shook the lad's composure at last, for he knew ponies as far back as he could remember, but he had never seen the like of them. His hand almost trembled when he ran it over their sleek coats, and unconsciously he dropped into his Indian speech and did not know it until the girl asked laughingly:

"Why, what are you saying to my ponies?"

And he blushed, for the little girl's artless prattling and friendliness were already beginning to make him quite human.

"That's Injun talk."

Hugh had followed them.

"Barbara, your mother wants you," he said, and the little girl turned toward the house. The stranger was ill at ease with Hugh and the latter knew it.

"It must be very exciting where you live."

"Oh, fighting Indians and shooting deer and turkeys and buffalo. It must be great fun."

"Nobody does it for fun—it's mighty hard work."

"My uncle—your father—used to tell us about his wonderful adventures out there."

"He had no chance to tell me."

"But yours must have been more wonderful than his."

The boy gave a little grunt that was a survival of his Indian life, and turned to go back to the house.

"But all this, I suppose, is as strange to you."

"Yassuh."

Outside Colonel Dale and Barbara had strolled down the big path to the sundial, the colonel telling the story of the little Kentucky kinsman—the

Hugh was polite and apparently sincere in interest, but the lad was vaguely disturbed and he quickened his step. The porch was empty when they turned the corner of the house, but young Harry Dale came rounding down the steps, his honest face slight, and caught the little Kentuckian by the arm.

"Get ready for supper, Hugh—come on, cousin," he said, and led the stranger to his room and pointed to the clothes on the bed.

"Don't they fit?" he asked, smiling. "I don't know—I don't know how to fit into 'em."

Young Harry laughed joyously.

"Of course not. I wouldn't know how to put yours on either. You just wait," he cried, and disappeared to return quickly with an armful of clothes.

"Take off your war-dress," he said, "and I'll show you."

With heart warming to such kindness, and helpless against it, the lad obeyed like a child and was dressed like a child.

"Now, I've got to hurry," said Harry. "I'll come back for you. Just look at yourself," he called at the door.

And the stranger did look at the wonderful vision that a great mirror as tall as himself gave back. His eyes began to sting, and he rubbed them with the back of his hand and looked at the hand curiously. It was moist. He had seen tears in a woman's eyes, but he did not know that they could come to a man and he felt ashamed.

CHAPTER I

The boy stood at a window looking out into the gathering dusk. The neighing of horses, the lowing of cattle, the piping of roosting turkeys and muffled clatter of roasting hens, the wailing songs of negroes, the sounds of busy preparation through the house and from the kitchen—all were sounds of peace and plenty, security and service. And over in his own wilds at that hour they were driving cows and horses into the stockade. They were cooking their rude supper in the open. A man had gone to each of the watch-towers. From the blackening woods came the enrolling cry of a panther and the howling of owls. Away on over the still westward wilds were the wigwams of squaws, papooses, braves, the red men—red in skin, in blood, in heart, and red with hate against the whites.

Perhaps they were circling a fire at that moment in a frenzied war-dance—perhaps the howling at that moment from the woods around the fort was the howling of owls at all. There all was hardship—danger; here all was comfort and peace. If they could see him now! See his room, his fire, his bed, his clothes! They had told

him to come, and yet he felt now the shame of desertion. He had come, but he would not stay long away. The door opened, he turned, and Harry Dale came eagerly in.

"Mother wants to see you."

The two boys paused in the hall and Harry pointed to a pair of crossed rapiers over the mantelpiece.

"Those were your father's," he said; "he was a wonderful fencer."

The lad shook his head in ignorance, and Harry smiled.

"I'll show you tomorrow."

At a door in the other ell Harry knocked gently, and a voice that was low and sweet but vibrant with imperiousness called:

"Come in!"

"Here he is, mother."

The lad stepped into warmth, subtle fragrance and many candle lights. The great lady was just rising from a chair in front of her mirror, brocaded, powdered and starred with jewels. So brilliant a vision almost stunned the little stranger and it took an effort for him to lift his eyes to hers.

"Why, this is not the lad you told me of," she said. "Come here! Both of you." They came and the lady scrutinized them comparably.

"Actually you look alike—and, Harry, you have no advantage, even if you are my own son. I am glad you are here," she said with sudden soberness, and smiling tenderly she put both hands on his shoulders, drew him to her and kissed him, and again he felt in his eyes that curious sting.

"Come, Harry! With a gallant bow Harry offered his left arm, and gathering the little Kentuckian with her left, the regal lady swept out. In the reception-room she kept the boy by her side. Every man who approached bowed, and soon the lad was howling, too. Barbara almost cried out her astonishment and pleasure when she saw what a handsome figure he made in his new clothing, and all her little friends were soon darting

supercilious glances at him, and many whispered questions and pleasant comments were passed around. Then General Willoughby bowed with noble dignity before Mrs. Dale, and the two led the way to the dining room.

"Harry," she said, "you and Barbara take care of your cousin."

And almost without knowing it the young Kentuckian loved to Barbara, who courted and took his arm. The table flashed with silver and crystal on snowy-white damask and was brilliant with colored candles. The little woodman saw the men draw back chairs for the ladies, and he drew back Barbara's before Hugh, on the other side of her, could forestall him. The boy had never seen so many and so mysterious-looking things to eat and drink. One glass of wine he took, and the quick dizziness that assailed him frightened him, and he did not touch it again. Beyond Barbara, Hugh leaned forward and lifted his glass to him. He shook his head and Hugh flushed—

"Your Kentucky cousin is not very polite—he is something of a barbarian—naturally."

"He doesn't understand," said Barbara quickly, who had noted the incident, and she turned to her cousin.

"Lapa says you are going to live with us and you are going to study with Harry under Mr. Brockton."

"Our tutor," explained Harry; "there he is across there. He is an Englishman."

"Tutor?" questioned the boy.

"School-teacher," laughed Harry.

"Oh!"

"Haven't you any schoolteachers at home?"

"No, I learned to read and write a little from Dave and Lyddy."

And then he had to tell who they were, and he went on to tell them about Mother Sanders and Honor and Bud and Jack and Polly Conrad and Lydia and Dave, and all the frontier folk, and the life they led, and the Indian fights, which thrilled Barbara and Harry, and forced even Hugh to listen—though once he laughed incredulously, and in a way that of a sudden shut the boy's lips tight and made Barbara color and Harry look grave. Hugh then turned to his wine and began such to look more flushed and sulky. Shortly after the ladies left, Hugh followed them, and Harry and the Kentuckian moved toward the head of the table where the men had gathered around Colonel Dale.

"Yes," said General Willoughby, "it looks as though it might come."

"With due deference to Mr. Brockton," said Colonel Dale, "it looks as though his country would force us to some action."

They were talking about impending war. Far away as his wilds were, the boy had heard some talk of war in them, and he listened greedily to the quick fire of question and argument directed to the Englishman, who held his own with such sturdiness that Colonel Dale, fearing the heat might become too great, laughed and skillfully shifted the theme. Through hall and doorways came now merry sounds of fiddle and banjo.

Near a doorway between parlor and hall sat the fiddlers three. Gallant bows and dainty courtesies and nimble feet were tripping measures quite new to the backwoodsman.

Barbara nodded, smiled and after the dance ran up to ask him to take part, but he shook his head. Hugh had looked at him as from a superior height, and the boy noticed him frowning while Barbara was challenging him to dance. The next dance cleared his face and set his feet to keeping time, for the square dance had, of course, reached the wilds.

"I know that," he said to Harry, who told Barbara, and the little girl went up to him again, and this time, smiling, he took place with her on the floor. Hugh came up.

"Cousin Barbara, this is our dance. I believe," he said a little thickly.

The girl took him aside and Hugh went sulkily away. Harry saw the incident and he looked after Hugh frowning. The backwoodsman conducted himself very well. He was lithe and graceful and at first very dignified, but as he grew in confidence he began to execute steps that were new to that polite land and rather boisterous, but Barbara looked pleased, and all onlookers seemed greatly amused—all except Hugh. And when the old fiddler sang out sonorously:

"Generalman to right—cheat an' swing!" the boy cheated outrageously, cheated all but his little partner, to whom each time he turned with open loyalty, and Hugh was openly sneering now and genuinely angry.

"You shall have the last dance," whispered Barbara, "the Virginia reel."

"I know that dance," said the boy. And when that dance came and the dancers were drawn in two lines, the boy, who was third from the end, heard Harry's low voice behind him:

"He is my cousin and my guest, and you will answer to me."

"All right," said Harry. The lad blew out his candle, but he went to his window instead of his bed. The moonlight was brilliant among the trees and on the sleeping flowers, and the slow run of the broad river, and it was very still out there and very lovely, but he had no wish to be out there. With wind and storm and sun, moon and stars, he had lived face to face all his life, but here they were not the same. Trees, flowers, house, people had reared some wall between him and them, and they seemed now to be very far away. Everybody had been kind to him—all but Hugh. Vexed hostility he had never known before and he could not understand. Everybody had surely been kind, and yet—he turned to his bed, and all night his brain was flashing to and fro between the reel of vivid pictures etched on it in a day and the grim background that had hitherto been his life beyond the hills.

From pioneer built he awoke before dawn, and for a moment the softness where he lay puzzled him, but he could smell the dawn and he started to spring up. He felt hot and stuffy, though Harry had put up his windows, and he could not lie there wide awake. He could not go out in the heavy dew in the gay clothes and fragile shoes he had taken off, so he slid into his own buckskin clothes and moccasins and out the still open front door and down the path toward the river. Instinctively he had picked up his rifle, bullet-pouch and powder-horn. An hour later he looped back on his own tracks.

At the front door Harry halted him and Barbara came running out.

"I forgot to get you another suit of clothes last night," he said, "and we were scared this morning. We thought

"No, I learned to read and write a little from Dave and Lyddy."

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The lad wheeled, saw Harry with Hugh, left his place, and went to them. He spoke to Harry, but he looked at Hugh with a sword-flash in each black eye:

"I don't want nobody to take up for me."

Again he wheeled and was in his place, but Barbara saw and looked troubled, and so did Colonel Dale. He went over to the two boys and put his arm around Hugh's shoulder.

"Tut, tut, my boys," he said, with pleasant firmness, and led Hugh away, and when General Willoughby would have followed, the colonel nodded him back with a smile, and Hugh was seen no more that night. The guests left with gayety, smiles and laughter, and every one gave the stranger a kindly goodby. Again Harry went with him to his room and the lad stopped under the crossed swords.

"You fight with 'em? I want to learn how to use 'em."

Harry looked at him searchingly, but the boy's face gave hint of no more purpose than when he first asked the same question.

"All right," said Harry. The lad blew out his candle, but he went to his window instead of his bed. The moonlight was brilliant among the trees and on the sleeping flowers, and the slow run of the broad river, and it was very still out there and very lovely, but he had no wish to be out there. With wind and storm and sun, moon and stars, he had lived face to face all his life, but here they were not the same. Trees, flowers, house, people had reared some wall between him and them, and they seemed now to be very far away. Everybody had been kind to him—all but Hugh. Vexed hostility he had never known before and he could not understand. Everybody had surely been kind, and yet—he turned to his bed, and all night his brain was flashing to and fro between the reel of vivid pictures etched on it in a day and the grim background that had hitherto been his life beyond the hills.

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"I Was Rude to You Last Night and I Owe You an Apology."

you had left us, and Barbara there nearly cried." Barbara blushed now and did not deny.

"Come to breakfast!" she cried.

"Did you find anything to shoot?" Harry asked.

"Nothin' but some squirrels," said the lad.

Then Hugh came in pale of face and looking rather ashamed. He went straight to the Kentuckian.

"I was rude to you last night and I owe you an apology."

He thrust out his hand and awkwardly the boy rose and took it.

"And you'll forgive me, too, Barbara?"

"Of course I will," she said happily, but holding up one finger of warning—should he ever do it again. The rest of the guests trooped in now, and some were going out on horseback, some for a sail, and some visiting up the river to a barge, and all were parted off.

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Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each hour to 9.50 P. M.

MADE OLD GENTLEMAN SMILE

Youthful Bride Hadn't Thought That Other People Might Also Be on Their Honey-moon.

It was the first day out. The ocean liner was cutting smoothly through the waves, with Europe as its destination. Being a bright, bubbly afternoon, with an invigorating air circulating about the decks, many of the passengers lounged in the comfortably blanketed chairs.

The upper deck toted about fifty-two people. Among them were the usual jokers, and queens and Jacks and Harrys, and so on down the list.

One old couple—they looked to be about fifty-five—attracted a good share of the attention. Everybody usually surveys everybody else the first day, in order to determine if they are being followed or if an acquaintance happens to be abroad.

A particular young man and a pretty young woman watched the old couple with fixed gaze. The unattractive pair were very assiduous for their age. When the old lady dropped her magazine the young man picked it up for her. The result was that the couple entered into a conversation.

"I just reminded my husband how attentive you are to each other," spoke the young wife sweetly. "I wonder if we'll be as happy as you are after we've been married so long? We were just married yesterday."

The old gentleman wrinkled his nose up and smiled.

"So were we," he replied—Herbert House, in Judge.

Insight.
Find a man whose words point you a likeness, you have found a man worth something; mark his manner of doing it, as very characteristic of him. In the first place, he could not have discerned the object at all, or seen the vital type of it, unless he had, what we may call, sympathy with it—had sympathy in him to bestow on objects. It is his faculty, the man of a business' faculty, that he discern the true likeness, not the false, superficial one, of the thing he has got to work in. And how much of mortality is in the kind of insight we get of anything! the eye seeing in all things what it brought with it, the faculty of seeing!"—Carlyle.

Hose and Ladder Company.
"Come in and have your ladders repaired so they will be invisible," runs a sign in a London shop window. "Who in the world wants their ladders invisible?" thought an American who read it—and again. "Why should one take a ladder to be repaired at a hoisler's shop?" The explanation is simple: A "ladder" in England refers to that kind of a "run" women don't like to get for their money.

Unrequited Love.
The daffodil is supposed to be the emblem of unrequited love; probably because of its premature appearance in the early days of March, bringing hopes of summer, days not to be realized. It is thus typical of fleeting happiness and deceitful hopes. This beautiful flower is also known as the "Lent Lily," and in Devonshire, where it grows wild in profusion, it is known as the "daffadownilly."

Near the Danger Line.
Mary had been naughty, and her father reproved her rather severely, threatening to do something worse if she acted so again. Later, when Mary was visiting her grandmother, she was asked what had happened that day. Feeling sure of a sympathetic listener, the child replied wistfully: "Well, I-I almost fell off the edge of a whipping."

An Essay on Frogs.
The Chicago board of education has caused a classic essay to be immortalized in type. It's about frogs and was written by a young Norwegian. The essay: "What a wonderful bird the frog are! When he stand he sit, almost. When he hop he fly, almost. He ain't got no sense, hardly. He ain't got no tall hardly, either. When he sit he sit on what he ain't got almost."

Old Lady Not Worrying.
An old lady of seventy, a member of a long-lived family, had been paying a visit to her mother, aged ninety-five. The aged daughter was rather fearful at the parting. "Good-by, dear mother!" she said. "I hope we shall meet again." "I hope so, my child," her mother briskly retorted. "They tell me you are not looking very well."

Destructive Landslide.
The picturesque island of Mount Saint Michel (Normandy) appears to be jeopardized as the result of a landslide which has occurred there. The main street of the island has given way, leaving a gap 25 feet wide by 20 feet long. Engineers have been summoned to carry out an examination of the foundations of the beautiful old abbey which crowns the rock, as it is feared that the landslide may extend to the vaults on which the abbey stands.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

ERSKINE DALE

Continued from Page 2
everything. And then the young people came quietly in and sat down quietly, and Colonel Dale, dividing what they wanted, got Dave started on stories of the wild wilderness that was his home—the first chapter in the illud of Kentucky—the land of dark forests and cane thickets that separated Calawbas, Creeks and Cherokees on the south from Delawares, Wyandottes and Shawnees on the north, who fought one another, and all of whom the whites must fight. How the first fort was built, and the first women stood on the banks of the Kentucky river. He told of the perils and hardships of the first journeys thither—fights with wild beasts and wild men, chases, hard-to-hand combats, escapes and massacres—and only the breathing of his listeners could be heard, save the sound of his own voice. And he came finally to the story of the attack on the fort, the raising of a small hand above the cane, palm outward, and the swift dash of a slender brown body into the fort, and then, seeing the boy's face turn scarlet, he did not tell how that same lad had slipped back into the woods even while the fight was going on, and slipped back with the bloody scalp of his enemy, but ended with the timely coming of the Virginians, led by the lad's father, who got his death-wound at the very gate. The tense breathing of his listeners culminated now in one general deep breath.

Colonel Dale rose and turned to General Willoughby.

"And that's where he wants to take our boys."

"Oh, it's much safer now," said the latter. "We have had no trouble for some time, and there's no danger inside the fort."

"I can imagine you keeping those boys inside the fort when there's so much going on outside. Still—" Colonel Dale stopped and the two boys took heart again.

Colonel Dale escorted the boy and Dave to their room. Mr. Yandell must go with them to the fair at Williamsburg next morning, and Mr. Yandell would go gladly. They would spend the night there and go to the governor's ball. The next day there was a county fair, and perhaps, Mr. Henry would speak again. Then Mr. Yandell must come back with them to Red Oaks and pay them a visit—no, the colonel would accept no excuse whatever.

The boy piled Dave with questions about the people in the wilderness and passed to sleep. Dave lay awake a long time thinking that war was sure to come. They were Americans now, said Colonel Dale—not Virginians, just as nearly a century later the same people were to say:

"We are not Americans now—we are Virginians."

(To be continued)

Japanese Corner.

A Japanese corner in a room may be artistic if simplicity is carefully worked for. A Japanese screen of black satin gold embroidered, or printed china silk, makes a good beginning for this corner. Either a teak-wood cabinet or stand continues the effect and a Japanese print for the wall with Japanese lotus plants in a shallow bowl placed either on top of the stand or cabinet completes it.

Ants That Eat Flowers.

A new type of ant, large, vicious and prolific, is playing havoc with the flower industry of the Italian Riviera, says the Scientific American. Horticulturists are required to report the appearance of this pest immediately and to take prescribed steps for its destruction. The ants are supposed to have been introduced from the Argentine.

Labrador Rivaling Venus.

The statement is made on authority that Labrador is slowly and steadily rising from the sea, which is indicated by the fact that all along the shore where it is not too precipitous, raised beaches are to be seen, frequently several of them at different levels.

Milky Way Fables.

The Chinese and Japanese in their fables regard the Milky way as a stream containing silvery fishes. African Bushmen and American Indians associate it with lights guiding the paths of wandering spirits.

Insanity Laid to Microbes.

After more than twenty years' work among lunatics an Edinburgh doctor has come to the conclusion that many forms of insanity are caused by the action of microbes.

Weather Prophets.

If it is raining and the owl screeches, a change for the better will shortly ensue, but should the peacock screech, bad weather is to come or continue. If rain threatens, snails seek shelter at once.

Something Worth While.

"If," says the Louisiana Journal, "instead of boring holes in the earth for oil, everybody would dig a hole and plant a fruit tree there would be millions in it. A fruit tree is almost a sure thing. An oil well is a guess."

Trouble-Seekers.

Some people cross bridges before they are reached; others go to the trouble of building bridges where it isn't likely there will ever be any water.

Conscience Bothered Them.

The rain falls upon the unjust as well as the just but the unjust do not enjoy it because of their irritating conscience. A just man has peace with his conscience.

Today's Sermonette.

The man who feels that life is not worth while will usually be found to have neglected the things in life that are worth while.—Boston Transcript

CHIVALRY AND GOOD SENSE

New York Legislator Would Do Away With Embarrassing Question as to Voters' Age.

"What is your age?" In days of old the question was perfunctorily asked and answered in every voting booth. In the new days of equal suffrage it is still asked, but apologetically rather than perfunctorily, and it is sometimes answered resentfully. Occasionally a lady voter, especially one who has attained the dignity of middle age, considers the question impertinent. Yet one hates to commit perjury or anything that smacks of perjury.

In New York state, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, a gallant gentleman, who should have flourished in the days of knighthood, has introduced into the legislature of which he is a member a bill to do away with the age question. If this measure becomes a law it will be necessary for no one to tell her—or his—exact age. It will be quite sufficient for the elector to affirm that her—or his—twenty-first birthday has been passed.

This is chivalry, and it is also common sense. If one is of legal voting age the republic should require no more detailed information. We all wish the girls, young and old, to vote, and to vote without annoyance or resentment. Going to the polls should be made a pleasure. An important step will be taken if the New York law is enacted and copied.

"Are you twenty-one?" There is something positively delightful in such a question. And who would call it impertinent?

SPLENDID GIFT TO LIBRARY

Famous Rothschild Collection of Letters and Autographs Now Property of the French Nation.

The French national library has just been enriched by a great gift on the part of Baron Edmond de Rothschild, who has handed over to it the incomparable collection of historic autographs collected by his mother, Mme. James de Rothschild.

It is known all over the world as the most complete and valuable collection of letters and autographs of illustrious persons.

The collection includes letters from most of the former kings and queens of France, including Philippe le Bel, Francois I, Henry IV, Marguerite de Valois, Catherine and Marie de Medici, and Marie Antoinette. There are also letters from eminent public men like Sully and Colbert, leading soldiers such as Gaston de Foix, Condé, Turenne, and Marshal Saxe, to say nothing of artists, poets, and writers like Villon, Corneille, Racine, and Molière de Sevigne.

"Shimmy" Machine on Ships.

Contrasted with "starving Europe," millions of Americans are struggling with too much fat, Glenn M. Farley writes in the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. The shipping board was forced to put in "shimmy" machines on its transatlantic liners for the accommodation of the over-fat patrons. A substantial belt connected with a vibrator gives the patient all the effect of a violent "shimmy." The belt shakes its victim like a plate of jelly, and bay windows disappear like magic. One man lost 68 pounds on the round trip from New York to Bremen.

Americans kick about the high cost of living, and yet buy and consume more food than they require, to the extent that machines must be invented to work off the surplus fat. It may occur to some of them yet that the most economical and efficient way would be to buy and consume less food, and dispense with the shimmy machine.

Not Dumb.

The woman was calling on an acquaintance the other day. "I'll tell mamma you're here," announced small daughter who opened the door at her ring. This errand over, she came into the living room, climbed up on a huge plush chair, straightened her little dress over her knees, and looked at the woman inquiringly. "The woman, not being an adept at conversing on dolls and teddy bears, remained silent, and busied herself with reading a book of verse which lay on the table. Still no signs of life from the mysterious regions upstairs. The little tot cleared her throat inquiringly, but still neither spoke. Finally the child mustered up her courage, and said, "Well, why don't you say something? I can talk!"—Chicago Journal.

Gardener's Novel Theory.

Gardeners are often men of strong individual opinions, as not a few employers have discovered. But for a curious opinion, held most sincerely, commend us to a gardener working near to a celebrated aerodrome. "It ain't the drought that has kept back the flowers and the fruit," says this theorist. "It's them gases that come from the flying machines! They poison the air and ruin the gardens."

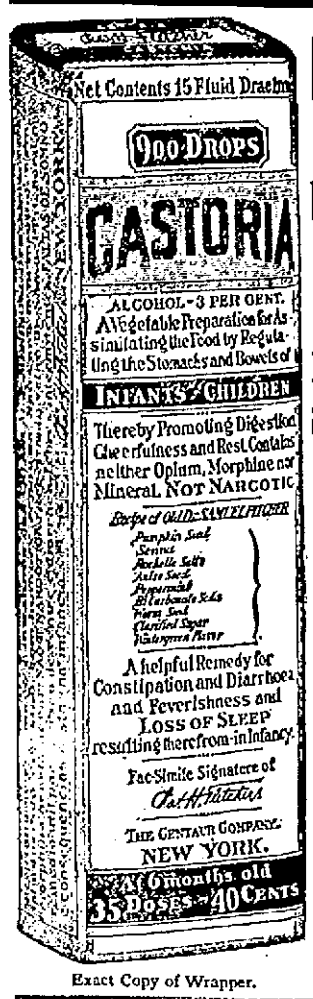
The gardener is quite convinced as to this cause of backwardness, so it is no use arguing with him.—London Chronicle.

To Look for Oil in Bolivia.

A Para (Brazil) newspaper has announced the arrival in that city of Swedish and German geologists who have been exploring petroleum lands in the department of La Paz, Bolivia. It is stated that the existence of petroleum in that locality is undoubted, but that extraction will not begin for several years, owing to the difficult nature of the country.

Robinson Crusoe Land.

Robinson Crusoe's island now contains 300 families, who support themselves by fishing. This island, a few hundred miles off the coast of Chile, is the island of Juan Fernandez, and it was there that Alexander Selkirk was monarch of all he surveyed for 14 years.



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
Bears the
Signature
of
Dr. J. C. Hathorn
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

COCONUTS HIS ONLY FOOD

Austrian Exile Had Radical Views on the Subject of Proper Sustenance for Mankind.

In the near neighborhood of New Guinea is a beautiful island called Kibiki, which was owned by an Austrian named Engelhardt, exiled for some political offense, who died not long ago.

Engelhardt was known as the "apostle of the coconut." Having acquired the island by purchase many years ago, he planted every possible acre of it with coconut palms, the fruit of which he believed to be the only proper food for man. He subsisted exclusively on coconuts, and his only drink, except water, was "coconut milk. But, although a crank on this subject, he did not force his ideas upon others. He gave admirable dinners, at which the food was varied and the wines excellent.

Engelhardt was a man of profound learning, and his coconut plantation yielded him a large income. People invited to stay at his house were luxuriously lodged; but he himself always slept on a bed of clean sand, which was spread freshly every day.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Of Course He Didn't.

A rural minister was bothered by the postman not only reading his postcards, but communicating their information to others. One day he wrote a postcard to a medical friend who lived at the other end of the village. It read, "I will tell you more, only I know the postman will read it." Then he put the card in the letter box, whence it was collected, and taken to the post office and sent out for delivery. The postman stamped into the doctor's office with the card, threw it on the table, and exclaimed angrily, "He's a liar! I don't read 'em."

Sympathy and Business.

This is a tale of four Johns from Chaucer's "Memories." When John King was general manager of the Baltimore & Ohio under John H. Garrett, John Hopkins died. Another John King was executor of the estate. At the funeral he received this telegram, which he read and then handed to the other John King, for whom it was intended: "Present my sympathies to the family and my high appreciation of Mr. John Hopkins, and borrow from the executor all you can at 5 per cent.—Garrett."

Villon, French "Genius of Gutter."

Francis Villon is the name by which the great French "genius of the gutter" is known in literature. It is a name he adopted for more reasons than one, and was the one he used as a writer. He had very many other names that he appropriated at various periods of his life, for he was of such a shifting character that he was almost continually in trouble and assumed one name after another to throw the authorities off his track.

Pope's Good-by to Cardinal Gibbons.

I cannot help recalling an instance where a lady, a guest at the White House at luncheon, asked the late Cardinal Gibbons whether he really believed that the pope was infallible in all he said. The cardinal smiled and answered: "I can only respond to that, madame, by saying that when the pope bade me good-by the last time he said, 'Addio, Cardinale Gibbons!'"—Maurice Francis Egan in the Review of Reviews.

A Holy Tryst.

As many people are aware, most of the older streets in Montreal are named after saints, male and female. A progressive Yankee has a typical American drug store at the corner of two of these streets, and last summer he put the following sign in his window: "Meet your girl here for an ice cream soda. This is where St. Thomas meets St. Genevieve."—Harper's Magazine.

Tip and Be Happy.

Katherine Wood believes in tipping judiciously as a step along the path of least resistance. In the Designer she writes:

"You like to travel, or else you dislike to travel. Putting out of the question love of excitement, the adventurous spirit, the zest for new scenes, all of which enter in the reason for your taste or distaste may really lie in your attitude toward some of what you may have called inconsequential details.

"Do you know how to relinquish your heavy suitcase, your hat box, your coat and umbrella and that bulky bundle to a red-cap? Whether you have a chair or not, the porter will take you the shortest and easiest way to your train, and you'll avoid all that evening and straining to see where your train starts. He'll find you a seat in a day coach and dispose of your parcels for you, so that you neither have to wrench your arm out or rely on the chivalry of a chance fellow passenger. Yes, he expects a tip, but a quarter is little enough to pay for having the brambles pulled out of your path."

Soap Bubble Ballet.

Beautiful scenes are common in the motion picture studios, and many mechanical effects are produced which fairly dazzle the eye of the onlooker. As a climax to an unusually gorgeous "set," a director recently called for a dance in the midst of soap bubbles. Accordingly, since a space 20 by 20 feet had been designated to be filled with the frothy substance, a metal slave of this size was fitted in the floor. A soap solution, made with 200 barrels of the product and mixed in the same manner as plasterers prepare lime, was piped to the porous floor, and steam forced through it. The immediate transition into bubbles began, and these soon rose to a huge scintillating mass, in which the dancers performed, the whole presenting, according to illustration and description in Popular Mechanics Magazine, a scene of fairylike splendor.

Traveling Telephone.

It is reported that in India the British military authorities employ a form of movable telephone, which can be used with great facility in the field. The cable weighs only seven pounds per mile, but it is so well insulated that it can be stretched across a stream of water without loss of current. It withstands a strain of 120 pounds. An apparatus for placing and removing the cable, working automatically and capable of being attached to a saddle, is employed. Recently in the Punjab a horseman, proceeding at a gallop, placed the cable over a distance of two miles in seven minutes. To remove it eighteen minutes were required.

Room for Improvement.

The newly elected president of a banking institution was being introduced to the employees. He singled out one of the men in the cashier's cage, questioning him in detail about his work, etc.

"I have been here forty years," said the cashier's assistant, with conscious pride, "and in all that time I only made one slight mistake."

"Good," replied the president. "Let me congratulate you. But hereafter be more careful."—Wall Street Journal.

Squirrel Is Best Customer.

One of the most regular patrons at the green groceries store kept by Harry Chew at Pitman, N. J., is a gray squirrel. Every day the squirrel comes to the store, which is near the center of the business district. It climbs upon the ledge of the show window and then goes to the step when the door is opened. Whenever Chew sees the squirrel he opens the door and the frisky little customer makes a dash for a box of assorted nuts. He picks out the best and biggest nuts and departs with all that he can carry.

Special Bargains

Fall and Winter Woolens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 5 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

Papal Robes.

During the election of a new pope it is customary to prepare in advance three sets of white papal robes of different sizes, as no one can tell which of the candidates for papal honors will be chosen. On September 6, 1914, when Benedict XV entered the Sixtine chapel arrayed in the papal robes of the smallest size, it was found that even these were far too large. The robes must be in readiness, as the pope on his election is immediately clad in his vestments and receives the homage of the assembled cardinals. It is not unusual for both the robes and the Fisherman's ring—the symbol of papal authority—to have to undergo alteration to fit the new pope.

Vand Still Spoken in Jugo-Slavia.

Hundreds of years ago, a band of Norse vikings forsook the sea and trekked overland into what is now Jugo-Slavia. Here they found a broad fertile valley, nearly 100 miles across, in the southern part of the present Jugo-Slav kingdom, and settled down, marrying native women, whose tribal tongue is the Slovenian of the present day. From that union of Norwegian and the Slav element a hybrid language grew, and today their descendants in that valley speak Vand.

Northern Lights.

The fact has long been recognized that the splendid phenomena of the Northern lights, or aurora borealis, are due to electric action producing luminosity in the upper regions of the atmosphere, perhaps 75 miles or more above the earth, where the density of the air is exceedingly slight. But the precise manner in which the electric energy acts in such a case remains to be explained.

"Poor Richard."

"Poor Richard," or "Richard Saunders," was the pen name assumed by Benjamin Franklin (1706-1790), in a series of almanacs published from 1732 to 1757. These almanacs contained wise maxims and precepts on temperance, economy, cleanliness, perseverance and other homely virtues, and to several of the maxims were added the words: "As Poor Richard says."

Thackeray.

He faces posterity as a great figure of rich genius and honest purpose, a purpose occasionally obscured by the force of imagination and the irresistible promptings of humor; weighing mankind in a gloomy balance, but not without hope; and bequeathing to us rich and various treasures of literature, which may well survive, if anything survives.—Lord Rosebery.

Elephants Rip Up Pipes.

Wild elephants have caused considerable difficulty on the island of Sumatra during oil development work, as these animals seem to have taken a special dislike to the pipe lines laid above ground through the jungles, and have repeatedly torn them up, so that gangs of men are kept busy repairing the damage.

First Large Library in America.

The first large library to be established in America was that of Harvard university, founded in 1638, six years after the college. In 1700 Yale university also established a large library. The two are today among the greatest of college libraries in this country.

Frets Because She Fumes.

Some one in the "Periscope," gazing out over the sea of contemporaneous life as it were, observes that "There is nothing more pathetic than the spectacle of a sturdy boy scout begging his mother not to smoke."—Boston Transcript.

Sir Boyle Outdone.

The advertising manager of an oil concern, speaking on the value of window displays, said: "A window display is an arm which reaches out to the eye of the passer-by and says: 'See me! Here I am.'"—Boston Transcript.

Great General's Foible.

Some of the greatest men have the simplest habits. The Duke of Wellington, known as the "Iron Duke," always slept on a hard cot without springs, and did not rest easily when he was forced to use a luxurious bed.

Undoubtedly.

A ghost which spends its time sitting on the edge of a bath has made its appearance in a large country house near H'el'm. Probably the spirit of a departed plumber who died waiting for his mate.—Passing Show, London.

Weeping for a Year.

Widows and widowers who weep twice a day for a year, and who are allowed to eat only on each second day for a month, figure in the funeral ceremonies of the head-hunting lives of Borneo.

Our Political Sandows.

From an exchange—"Both adepts at withholding the steam over the heads of the people."—ton Transcript.

The Mercury.

NEWPORT, R. I.
PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 141
Home Telephone 1010

Saturday, June 24, 1922

The business of the country is surely picking up. Every department of industry shows a gain from the preceding year, and were it not for the strikes and the further threat of strikes the country would now be on the high road to prosperity.

It is not believed that Congress can pass the tariff bill before September. Better go home and think it over, and meanwhile give the country a rest. The words already wasted on this bill would fill a book of one thousand pages printed in ordinary type.

Most of the college commencements have taken place the past week, and many thousands of young men and women have been sent out to reform the world, at least, no doubt, many of them now feel that to be their mission. They will soon find it a hard world to reform.

President Hopkins of Dartmouth College announced at Commencement on Tuesday that the college had received gifts recently amounting to \$1,000,000. They are needed. Every college in the country needs more money to enable it to care for the rapidly increasing number of students.

The defeated candidate for governor of Maine says "The primary is a rich man's game," and he is right. Under it no man without a full pocketbook need try for office. "The difficulties of the primary campaign in trying to cover 120 cities and towns," he says, "are such that no person can do it all without spending a vast amount of money. The enormous expenses of the primary make it impossible for a man of limited means to get his story to the public."

The expenditures of the U. S. government for the year ending next Friday will be \$1,700,000,000 less than during the last year of Wilson's administration. This is the biggest fact in politics today and the strongest evidence of the economical management of President Harding's administration. The postal deficiency has been cut in two; nearly \$700,000,000 have been saved in railroad refunding and more than \$900,000,000 in ordinary government expenditures. This is a record of economy to be proud of.

The much heralded strike of railroad men on July 1, on account of the small reduction of wages ordered by the railroad board, is not taken very seriously as yet by the railroad authorities. The men themselves know that such a strike would have public sentiment against it, and without public favor any strike must be short-lived. The men whose wages have been cut, on the average less than 10 per cent, more than they were receiving before the war. It would seem to most unprejudiced persons that in these times of deflation the small reduction was justified.

Much property has been sold in this city during the past year or more for considerably less than it was valued by the assessors. This does not necessarily show a depreciation in value of property in the city. It only shows that the assessors have put too high a value on much of the property. In order to keep the rate down they have nearly every year boosted the value, till they have got it out of all proportion as compared with other places. This is a grand mistake, for one reason if no other, it compels this city to pay much more than our share of the state tax. Were our valuation kept down to the level of Providence, Pawtucket, or Woonsocket, our proportion of the state's expenses would be reduced nearly one-half, and there would be a corresponding reduction in taxes the individual would have to pay.

The Hearst's boom for Governor of New York is frightening the old line Democrats as they have not been frightened before in many years. A strong effort is being made by the old liners to induce ex-Governor Smith to enter the race against Hearst in the preliminary campaign. If Hearst should, by any unexpected turn of political fortune, get elected governor after getting the Democratic nomination, no power at present available could prevent his being the Democratic Presidential nominee in 1924. That is what the party leaders fear, and that is what Hearst's manager, William J. Connor, a Buffalo publisher, declares is the goal for which Hearst is contending. The very thought of having to support Hearst for President sends a cold shiver down the back of every old line Democrat in the country; But if nominated the old liners, as a good party man, will have to support him. The Democratic party has always been known as a party of good discipline.

UN-MASONIC AS WELL AS UN-AMERICAN

The vicious organization, known as the Ku Klux Klan, which has existed for a number of years in the South, mainly for the purpose of murdering negroes, has been trying for some time past to gain a foothold in the North. In order to do so the unscrupulous organizers are putting forth the false claim that this un-American organization has Masonic support and affiliations. The Grand Masters of most of the states have issued strong edicts and warnings against the pernicious organization. The following is the emphatic statement of Arthur D. Prince, Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, Free and Accepted Masons:

"Every member of this fraternity knows that one of the great fundamentals of Freemasonry is obedience to and respect for the majesty of the law.

"When our fathers wrote Masonic precepts into the Constitutional law of this Republic they declared that every man was guaranteed 'life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.' They also declared that every man was entitled to the protection of the law, and could not be punished for crime except after due trial by a jury of his peers under duly constituted authority. They also declared that men could worship as they pleased, without interference.

"Freemasonry believes that any organization which does not uphold these principles is un-American and un-Masonic.

Within recent months we have heard a good deal about an organization called the Ku Klux Klan, the principles and financial foundations of which were quite thoroughly aired in a Congressional investigation from which we learn that the objects of the Klan are political, sectarian and racial.

"As a Grand Lodge, we would take no interest in this organization but for the claim made by its officers and organizers that its membership is largely Masonic and that it has Masonic approval and support. This statement is absolutely false, as the Klan has no connection with and neither does it have the support of any Masonic jurisdiction. To the contrary, in jurisdictions where the Klan has been active, grand masters have repudiated its claims in the strongest terms and some have issued edicts warning their members against the Klan under penalty of Masonic discipline.

"It was not supposed that an organization with such principles could gain a foothold in this Commonwealth, but from information I have received, the organization is beginning activities here, making the same false claims of Masonic sympathy.

"You have placed in the hands of the grand master the honor and reputation of the Masonic fraternity in Massachusetts, and I should feel in my duty if I did not, without fear or favor, warn our membership against a movement which, if not thwarted in its inception, will prove derogatory to the reputation of the craft in a dangerous degree.

"Without hesitation I declare the Ku Klux Klan an un-Masonic organization, utterly without Masonic support or sympathy.

"Its avowed principles violate Masonic law at every point and it would be impossible for me to conceive of a Mason who could so far forget his Masonic teachings as to affiliate with an organization which advocates taking the law into its own hands, condemning men and women in secret trials, and imposing the punishment of the whip, the tar bucket, or unlawful banishment.

"How long will it be before the law-abiding people of this Commonwealth visit dire punishment upon those who forget or flout the sovereignty of the law?

"This is not an edict against the Ku Klux Klan. We cannot prevent misguided men from joining it and the aim of the law will soon reach those who join in its overt acts. But we must protect the fair reputation of Freemasonry from being spotted by any connection, official or otherwise, with such an organization. No Masonic Temple or apartments must be used for their purpose, and let every Mason who is tempted to join the Klan consider well if he can harmonize his obligations as a Mason with the principles of the Klan.

Fraternally yours,
Arthur D. Prince,
Grand Master."

Grand Master Walter G. Africa of New Hampshire and the Grand Master of Connecticut have issued similar statements strongly condemning the false claims put forth by this pernicious organization.

Judge Arthur S. Tompkins, of the Supreme Court of New York, and Grand Master of Masons of that state, denounces the organization in the following vigorous language:

"Masonry will not tolerate the doctrines of the Ku Klux Klan within its sacred precincts, and should a Mason so far forget his obligations to his fraternity, his God, to his country, and his fellowman, as to become affiliated with this anti-American organization known as the Ku Klux Klan, his right to remain a member in good standing of the Masonic fraternity would be seriously questioned."

The "regulars" seem to have won out in the Maine primaries. U. S. Senator Hale and Governor Baxter have both been renominated for their respective places by large majorities. In that state a regular Republican nomination is equivalent to election.

Postmaster-General Work claims that President Harding's administration has saved the country one billion dollars. The number of governmental employees has already been reduced 55,000 from what it was under Wilson's administration.

American Ambassador Harvey and Mrs. Harvey are to banquet King George of England and Queen Mary today. Ex-President and Chief Justice Taft and Mrs. Taft will be among the guests.

They have organized a Lincoln Independent Republican party in New Jersey and nominated a colored minister for United States Senator. They also propose to put a colored man up for governor. The platform adopted condemns the Republican party for its alleged failure to halt lynching atrocities, and arraigns Secretary of the Navy Denby for "insisting upon the Haitian government remaining in the hands of the lawless elements." It also condemns the party in power for permitting "the diabolical Ku Klux Klan to murder and terrorize men, women and children, while the party maintains a passive attitude as to the conduct of these villains."

American citizens have filed 1253 claims, aggregating \$221,231,406, against Germany for losses sustained before and after our entrance into the World War. This does not include many millions claimed for losses sustained from the seizure of American property in Roumania, nor does it include the claims of our government against Germany. It is claimed that the German government now holds American property to the value of \$190,000,000. German property now in the custody of the United States is valued at \$400,000,000, which is to be held till Germany makes satisfactory settlement of the claims of American citizens.

The Prince of Wales is soon to be installed Grand Senior Warden of the Grand Lodge of Freemasons of England. His uncle, the Duke of Connaught, is the Grand Master. Edward the VII held the office for many years. The heir apparent will probably be made Grand Master when he ascends the throne of England. With the exception of King George, every English Prince has been a Mason since Frederick, Prince of Wales, son of George the II, and father of George III, joined the craft in 1737.

Ex-Governor McCall of Massachusetts has decided not to run for U. S. Senator against Senator Lodge. That leaves the field clear for the leader of the Senate, and is a good thing for the country at large. Just at this time of trying to undo many of the errors of the preceding administration, men of the experience and ability of Lodge in the council of the nation are needed as never before.

A gigantic Farmers' Cooperative Association is to be launched in New England in the next few months. A \$10,000,000 corporation, with 20,000 New England farmers is to be formed. Its purpose is to aid in marketing dairy products, which annually amount to more than \$100,000,000. A committee, representing all the New England states, has been formed.

How Fast Does Hair Grow?
The average rate of growth of the hair of the head varies from half an inch to one inch a month. The rate of growth is greatest between fifteen and thirty years of age, and diminishes after fifty.

Jazz Records and Song Hits

- A2850—\$1.00
Fi Fo Fem—One Step
Dancing Honeycomb—Fox Trot
- A2879—\$1.00
Just Another Kiss—W
Ah There—Fox Trot
- A2883—\$1.00
Mohammed—Fox Trot
Afghanistan—Fox Trot
- A2895—\$1.00
Bo-La-Bo—Fox Trot
Venetian Moon—Fox Trot
- A2893—\$1.00
Kid from Madrid—Al Jolson
C-U-B-A—Kaufman
- We ship Records all over the country.

PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE NEWPORT, R. I.

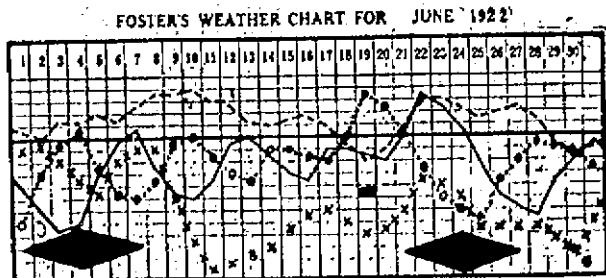
WEEKLY CALENDAR JUNE 1922

	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
1	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
2	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
3	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
4	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
5	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
6	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
7	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
8	29	30	1	2	3	4	5

First quarter, June 2, 1.11 evening.
Full moon, June 9, 10.59 morning.
Last quarter, June 17, 9.04 morning.
New moon, June 24, 11.21 evening.

Deaths.

In this city, 15th inst., Nora, wife of Thomas C. Albino.
In this city, 20th inst., Bruce Donald, son of Anna J. and the late Robert H. Wallace, aged 7 years, 1 month, 27 days.
In this city 21st inst., Carl E. J. And, aged 67 years.
In San Francisco, 17th inst., James Tyler Buttrick, son of James T. and Emily B. Buttrick, brother of Duncan Buttrick and grandson of Mary E. S. and the late James T. Buttrick, M. D., of Newport R. I., a native of New Hampshire, aged 14 years.
In Portsmouth, R. I., 26th inst., Mary, daughter of Marcelino and the late Palmaro Gibau.



Washington, D. C., June 24.

Two principal severe storm periods are expected for July for the weeks centering on 3 and 26. To locate these storms as they cross the continent in about five days read the division forecast for your section. Rainfall for the states and provinces east of Rockies crests will be near the average of past ten years. But for your immediate vicinity the general long slopes will modify the amount of moisture which will come from the vicinity of a line drawn from the northern point of South America to the Rock of Gibraltar. On all long southeastern slopes more than average rain may be expected; on all north-eastern slopes less moisture than the ten year average. The severe storms of the week centering on July 3 will be most severe of the month and very severe storms are expected near July 1. Heavy rains are expected on southern slopes from both storms. Best crop weather of the month is expected during the eleven days centering on 13. That good weather will come during harvest time near latitude 40. Not much rain during July west of Rockies crests and less than usual rain in Arizona and New Mexico. Rain shortage expected in all the West India Islands and northern South America.

Northwest Division—High temperatures near 1 and 9, cool near 6, severe storms and most rain near 3, but most of this rain will fall on long southern slopes; much less on northern slopes; crop weather will average fair. This paragraph is for north of 36 between Rockies crest and meridian 90.

Southwest Division—High temperatures near July 1, long, slow, average drop in temperatures, severe storms near 4; most rain on south side of ridges extending near east and west and on long southern slopes; most rain near 5. This paragraph for south of 36 and west of Alabama.

Northeast Division—Low temperatures near July 1, followed by a long, slow, upward trend. Severe storms and most rain near 5. Most rain on southern and western slopes. Crop weather average good with a few exceptions. This paragraph for all north of 36 and east of 90.

Pacific Slope—Not much rain; low temperatures near 5; warmer than usual near 1 and 7; most severe storms near 1; coolest weather near 4; crop weather about normal.

World Cropweather—Rain shortage will continue in Australia, injurious to their winter wheat. That country will get four months rain shortage followed by a long destructive drought. Its condition will be much worse than that of Europe. Drought in Europe did not start till some of their crops were far advanced, but all late maturing crops in southern Europe will be very short.

Senator Capper has a difficult task before him. He is the leading representative of agricultural interests, and is a strong, true legislator. Recently the big grain and cotton speculators, by outrageous manipulations of grain and cotton markets, have been adding agriculture in its fight for the right. The right is that supply and demand and prospective future crops should regulate market prices. Senator Capper, in the interest of agriculture, should ask for nothing more and should be satisfied with nothing less.

BLOCK ISLAND
(From our regular correspondent)
Mrs. William F. Hooper
All-Block Island was greatly shocked last Sunday when news was received of the death of Mrs. Eliza B. Hooper, beloved wife of Capt. William F. Hooper, keeper of the Green Hill Coast Guard Station. Mrs. Hooper died about 4 p. m. Sunday, June 18th, after a brief illness, her body being brought to Capt. Hooper's former home at Block Island on Tuesday.

Mrs. Hooper's maiden name was Eliza Ball Conley, being a daughter of the late William Rose and Deborah (Milliken) Conley. She was born on Block Island September 2d, 1864, and received her early education in the public schools of her native town. In 1890 she was married to Capt. William F. Hooper, who for a number of years has been stationed as keeper of the Green Hill Coast Guard Station. Mrs. Hooper was a member of the First Baptist Church of Block Island and a member of Manisses Chapter, No. 11, Order of the Eastern Star. She is survived by her husband, one sister, Rowena (Conley), wife of Samuel P. Dodge, and two brothers, William Conley and Madison James Conley. The funeral services were held Thursday forenoon at 11 o'clock from the First Baptist Church; Rev. Horace A. Roberts officiating, preceded by prayer at the house.

The burial services at the Island cemetery, which were very beautiful and impressive, were conducted by Manisses Chapter, No. 11, Order of the Eastern Star, under the direction of Worthy Matron Ella M. Lockwood and Worthy Patron Elmer A. Allen. During these rites, a vocal duet, "The Christian's Good Night," was rendered by Mrs. Joseph P. Malcof and Mrs. Ray G. Lewis.

Birthday Dinner
Mrs. Herbert E. Nite of Negus Terrace gave a dinner party at her home last Tuesday at six o'clock in honor of her birthday. The guests entertained were Mrs. Henry K. Littlefield, Mrs. H. F. Willis and Miss Amy Eams of Brooklyn, N. Y. During the evening cards and music were enjoyed. The floral decorations, which were artistically arranged throughout the house, comprised California poppies, pink Ramblers and English wild roses. Mrs. Nite was the recipient of many gifts and greetings from her friends in Block Island, also from New York, New Jersey and Denver, Colorado.

High Tide
According to Malcolm Rose and By-

To The Point
The real merit of any article is best determined by what it

HAS DONE
and what it

WILL DO.

This test applied to PAINT suggests the inquiry, is there a brand which gives anything like universal satisfaction, and if so, what is it, and where can it be obtained? Our answer is yes; RICE'S U. S. GUTTA PERCHA PAINT has all the advantages of the best brands of pure lead, and none of their defects. For full particulars and prices, apply to

JOHN ROSE & CO.
Main Street, Block Island, R. I.

ures near July 1, long, slow, average drop in temperatures, severe storms near 4; most rain on south side of ridges extending near east and west and on long southern slopes; most rain near 5. This paragraph for south of 36 and west of Alabama.

Northeast Division—Low temperatures near July 1, followed by a long, slow, upward trend. Severe storms and most rain near 5. Most rain on southern and western slopes. Crop weather average good with a few exceptions. This paragraph for all north of 36 and east of 90.

Pacific Slope—Not much rain; low temperatures near 5; warmer than usual near 1 and 7; most severe storms near 1; coolest weather near 4; crop weather about normal.

World Cropweather—Rain shortage will continue in Australia, injurious to their winter wheat. That country will get four months rain shortage followed by a long destructive drought. Its condition will be much worse than that of Europe. Drought in Europe did not start till some of their crops were far advanced, but all late maturing crops in southern Europe will be very short.

Senator Capper has a difficult task before him. He is the leading representative of agricultural interests, and is a strong, true legislator. Recently the big grain and cotton speculators, by outrageous manipulations of grain and cotton markets, have been adding agriculture in its fight for the right. The right is that supply and demand and prospective future crops should regulate market prices. Senator Capper, in the interest of agriculture, should ask for nothing more and should be satisfied with nothing less.

BLOCK ISLAND
(From our regular correspondent)

Mrs. William F. Hooper
All-Block Island was greatly shocked last Sunday when news was received of the death of Mrs. Eliza B. Hooper, beloved wife of Capt. William F. Hooper, keeper of the Green Hill Coast Guard Station. Mrs. Hooper died about 4 p. m. Sunday, June 18th, after a brief illness, her body being brought to Capt. Hooper's former home at Block Island on Tuesday.

Mrs. Hooper's maiden name was Eliza Ball Conley, being a daughter of the late William Rose and Deborah (Milliken) Conley. She was born on Block Island September 2d, 1864, and received her early education in the public schools of her native town. In 1890 she was married to Capt. William F. Hooper, who for a number of years has been stationed as keeper of the Green Hill Coast Guard Station. Mrs. Hooper was a member of the First Baptist Church of Block Island and a member of Manisses Chapter, No. 11, Order of the Eastern Star. She is survived by her husband, one sister, Rowena (Conley), wife of Samuel P. Dodge, and two brothers, William Conley and Madison James Conley. The funeral services were held Thursday forenoon at 11 o'clock from the First Baptist Church; Rev. Horace A. Roberts officiating, preceded by prayer at the house.

The burial services at the Island cemetery, which were very beautiful and impressive, were conducted by Manisses Chapter, No. 11, Order of the Eastern Star, under the direction of Worthy Matron Ella M. Lockwood and Worthy Patron Elmer A. Allen. During these rites, a vocal duet, "The Christian's Good Night," was rendered by Mrs. Joseph P. Malcof and Mrs. Ray G. Lewis.

Birthday Dinner
Mrs. Herbert E. Nite of Negus Terrace gave a dinner party at her home last Tuesday at six o'clock in honor of her birthday. The guests entertained were Mrs. Henry K. Littlefield, Mrs. H. F. Willis and Miss Amy Eams of Brooklyn, N. Y. During the evening cards and music were enjoyed. The floral decorations, which were artistically arranged throughout the house, comprised California poppies, pink Ramblers and English wild roses. Mrs. Nite was the recipient of many gifts and greetings from her friends in Block Island, also from New York, New Jersey and Denver, Colorado.

High Tide
According to Malcolm Rose and By-

To The Point
The real merit of any article is best determined by what it

HAS DONE
and what it

WILL DO.

This test applied to PAINT suggests the inquiry, is there a brand which gives anything like universal satisfaction, and if so, what is it, and where can it be obtained? Our answer is yes; RICE'S U. S. GUTTA PERCHA PAINT has all the advantages of the best brands of pure lead, and none of their defects. For full particulars and prices, apply to

JOHN ROSE & CO.
Main Street, Block Island, R. I.

ron Littlefield, one of the highest tides ever recorded on the Island occurred last Monday night; at any rate, Melvin and Byron found their dories moored to the W. C. T. U. fountain on the Square last Tuesday morning, high and dry and a full eighth of a mile from the beach.

To Hold Strawberry Festival
A strawberry festival under the auspices of the West Side Free Baptist Church will be held next Tuesday afternoon and evening at the West Side Coast Guard Station. Taxi service has been arranged for between the Harbor and the West Guard Station and a large attendance is anticipated.

High School Graduation
The annual commencement and graduating exercises of the Block Island Junior High School were held last Wednesday evening in the First Baptist Church. The church auditorium was very beautifully and artistically decorated and the class motto, "Onward," occupied a conspicuous place above the platform.

On the platform, aside from the members of the graduating class, were seated a large chorus comprising members of the Alumni Association and pupils of the High School, also Superintendent of Schools, and Principal Richard E. E. Campbell and the speaker of the evening, Emerson Adams, Assistant Commissioner of Education of Rhode Island.

The music was under the direction of Mrs. Hope Rose, musical instructor of the town's public schools, and Mrs. Louise Mitchell, accompanist. The following program was presented:
March Mrs. Louise Mitchell
Address of Welcome Richard E. E. Campbell
Invocation Rev. H. A. Roberts, D.D.
Music Chorus
Essay—History of Education Eleanor L. Conley
Essay—Colonial and Present Times Adrian E. Mitchell
Music Chorus
Essay—"We have crossed the bay—the ocean lies before us" Edna B. Dodge
Essay—"Ellis Island, Immigrants and Immigration" Rheta I. Rose
Music Chorus
Essay—"America guard well thy ideals" Ida Frances Sprague
Essay—"Harmony among the Nations" J. Reginald Rose
Music Chorus
Address Emerson Adams
Valedictory Song Graduating Class
Presentation of Diplomas Principal R. E. E. Campbell
Song—"Star Spangled Banner" Audience
Benediction Rev. H. A. Roberts
State Commissioner of Education Emerson Adams in his address praised to musical efforts of the pupils, stating that the results of their training under Mrs. Hope Rose equaled the largest high schools in the state and excelled anything he had ever heard among the high schools in a majority of the towns of the state. Mr. Adams spoke at length upon the value of education and the necessity of community cooperation. Throughout his remarks he advocated the adoption of a central school to solve the problem of educational efficiency in rural communities.

Principal Richard E. E. Campbell in his address to the graduating class, laid special stress upon the fact that their education had in reality but just begun and admonished each member to have a definite aim in life and then their education would surely spell for them, the word "Success." He congratulated each member of the class earnest efforts in the scholastic work during the past four years and announced that the highest individual percentage for the four years had been attained by Adrian E. Mitchell, who had 87% for an average.

Those who received diplomas were: Eleanor L. Conley, Adrian E. Mitchell, Edna B. Dodge, Rheta I. Rose, Ida Frances Sprague, and J. Reginald Rose.

Miss Isabelle Gillespie was com-

MIDDLETOWN

From our regular correspondent)

At the probate court held at town hall on Monday, June 19, the following estates were passed upon:
Estate of Archer Sherman Harrington.—The petition of Florence I. Simmons for the appointment of Robert T. S. Allen as receiver was continued to the third Monday in July. It was represented to the Court that Harrington, who last dwelt on Jepson's Lane in Middletown, had been absent from the town and his whereabouts unknown since November, 1900.

Estate of James T. Barker.—A petition was presented by Susan S. Coggeshall and others, praying for the appointment of Frederick B. Coggeshall, as administrator. All parties in interest assenting, notice was waived and the appointment was made as prayed for. Administrator was required to give bond in the sum of \$20,000, with the American Surety Company of New York as surety. Albert A. Anthony was appointed appraiser.

In Town Council.—Henry C. Sherman was appointed a committee to interview the manager of the Newport Electric Corporation, in regard to leaving spaces between the sleepers, which support the tracks of the Newport and all River Street Railway, on the East Main Road, the condition of the track as now left being considered a menace to the safety of public travel.

The petition of John D. Burke for a license to open and conduct a victualing house on the East Main Road at the place formerly occupied by Aurel Batonyl was granted. Petitioner was required to give bond in the sum of \$100, with Frank P. King as surety.

The petition of Puny Pokross for a license to collect junk was granted.
The petition of the Konner-Seigel Amusement Company for a license to operate an aeroplane game on Atlantic Beach was referred for further consideration.

The petition of Simon Auerback for a license to peddle fruit and vegetables, was considered and petitioner granted leave to withdraw.
The petition of Samuel Meierovitz for a license to peddle fruit and vegetables was granted.

The petition of Robert S. Hayes and others to accept Maple Avenue as a public highway and for its improvement was received and held for further consideration.

Claims for damages resulting from the killing of fowls by dogs were presented by Frederick Brown and William I. Sherman. Brown's claim was \$11.20 for five ducks killed and two bitten. Sherman's claim was \$59.50, for 28 hens killed and eight bitten. All the claims were allowed as presented and orders on the dog fund granted to the claimants.

The council adjourned to meet at the office of the town clerk on Thursday, June 29, at 7.30 p. m.

Accounts for work on the highways were allowed as follows: The Barrett Company, for tarvia, \$394.40; The Barrett Company, for applying oil, \$30; Chester B. Brown, for work on highways in Road Dist. No. 3, \$131.40; for carting and spreading sand, \$75.55; Fillmore Coggeshall, for 25 loads of gravel, \$12.50; for carting gravel, \$50; Reginald I. Dennis, for work on the highways, \$63; Sarah H. DeBlois, for 51 loads of gravel, \$25.50; John M. Friend, for crushed stone, \$119.85; for crushed stone, \$125.68; for culvert pipe, \$34.50; Peckham Bros. Co., for repairing Oliphant Lane, \$1108.33; for 4 bbls. tarvia, \$47.51; for 5 1/2 yds Cr. stone, \$22; Joseph A. Peckham, for work on the highways in Dist. No. 4, \$107; Charles S. Ritchie, for repairs to the Boulevard, \$230; for work on Miantonomi avenue, \$31; Elmer B. Sisson, for carting gravel, \$48; John H. Spooner, for work on Oliphant Lane, \$97.50; Alvin P. Smith & Son, for work on Valley Road, \$101; Wm. E. Whitman, for repairing road scraper, \$1.50.

Other accounts were allowed as follows: James Bloomfield, for services as police constable, \$31.50; Mercury Publishing Company, for printing Assessors' Notices, \$7.50; William F. Goodwin, for furnishing stamps for sealing weights and measures, \$14.50; Newport Electric Corporation, for electric light at town hall, \$2.94; Mary E. Manchester, for assistance in town clerk's office, \$50; Wilson's Nurseries, for trees furnished for Middletown cemetery, \$34; Fred P. Webber, for services as Forest Warden, \$10; New England Tel. & Tel. Co., for use of 3 telephones, \$3.25; Dr. A. Chase Sanford, for examining and vaccinating school children, \$194; Thomas G. Ward, for making out dog list, \$44.80; for services as janitor at town hall, \$14.50; for services as town sergeant, \$14; Robert M. Wetherell, for work in Middletown cemetery, \$114; Newport County Farm Bureau, appropriation made in support of, \$200; City of Newport, for use of fire apparatus at the following fires: At house of Sarah H. DeBlois, \$85; at house of V. M. Pinto, \$100; on land of Wm. F. Smythe, \$50; at Ocean House owned by Daniel Rosen, \$550; at house of Mrs. Wm. R. Hunter, \$150.

mended very highly by Principal Campbell for the capable manner in which the class had delivered their essays under her training and supervision.

Mr. William P. Lewis has returned from Middletown, Conn., where he attended the Class Day exercises at Wesleyan University, of which he is an alumnus.

There will be an exodus of the Masonic fraternity to Newport next Thursday evening, a large number going over by special boat to attend the meeting of Newport Chapter, Royal Arch Masons.

A Draughty Door.
Doors that do not fit very well are often the cause of draughts. This trouble may be overcome by cutting narrow strips from the inner tube of a discarded bicycle tire and fastening them neatly down on the door frame. If the strips are cut exactly to fit they will not be noticeable, for the rubber is not thick enough to make the door difficult to close, yet it will entirely exclude all draughts. The rubber also deadens the noise when the door is suddenly banged.—York Post.

EXPECT BIG RUSH ON THE LAST DAYS OF REGISTRATION

City and Town Clerks Will
Keep Their Offices Open
on the Evenings of
June 28, 29 and 30
for Registration

Only a few days remain in which to register for the coming election. The City and Town Clerks all over the State will keep their offices open until 9 o'clock on the evenings of Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, June 28, 29 and 30, to accommodate those who have not as yet signed the clerk's books. It will, however, relieve the clerk's office of much work if those who can will register at once, and it will at the same time save a tedious waiting in line for the registrant.

Those who are listed as registry voters are as follows:

1. Native adults who pay no tax upon property (men and women, twenty-one years of age and over), who have resided in the State two years, and in the city or town where they may offer to vote, six months, provided they shall have registered their names in the town or city where they reside on or before the last day of June of the year next preceding the time of voting.

Voting Year Ends June 30

The voting year begins July 1st and ends on June 30th, and this class of voters must register annually in order to have voting privileges.

2. Naturalized citizens of the registry class (both men and women) must file proof of their naturalization each year.

3. Citizens out of the State, in the military or naval service in time of war, may vote for general officers, provided they would be qualified to vote if at home.

It is the bounden duty of everyone to participate in the election of their officials, and in order to do this one must be qualified to vote. The process of registering is so simple that it should not be necessary to remind one of it, but interest in the election is not so great now as it will be a few months hence, and thus a reminder to some people is sometimes necessary.

Both political parties are making plans now for the election on Nov. 7, and the issues involved will be such that every one should have a voice in deciding them. Propagandists and radicals, most of them non-residents of Rhode Island, are industriously circulating misinformation calculated to further their invidious ends, and it behooves those who desire clean and progressive government to continue to be ready with their ballots and defeat and forever lay low this contemptible practice of blemishing the State's good name, and give proper rebuke to those who will not stop at anything to further their own selfish political ends.

A Crucial Period

This year is a particularly crucial one in Rhode Island's welfare. The dilly-dally methods of a faction in Congress has held up pending and proposed legislation to such an extent that the Senate alone is almost two months behind in their work. These tactics, of course, are being pursued only in an attempt to make political capital for themselves at the coming election, but as is usual in most all cases of insincerity, the screen of deceit is easily penetrable and the falsity of the person is revealed.

Nov. 7 is the day the citizen can call these laggards to account, and for one day the voter is supreme. In order to exercise this high prerogative one must be qualified; and it is certainly without a true appreciation of the great American right of the ballot could anyone allow this privilege to be lost through neglect or laziness.

Mistaken Idea of Poll Tax

A mistaken impression is more or less prevalent that if anyone registers he must pay a poll tax, and if he omits to register no poll tax is collected.

Prior to 1888 the registry men were required to pay a registry tax in order to vote. Since that time there has been a poll tax, but it has no relation to voting. All classes of men and women over twenty-one years of age who do not pay some other tax to the amount of one dollar are enrolled as poll tax payers. That does not entitle them to vote, and the non-payment of the poll tax does not prevent them from voting if duly registered and otherwise qualified. The poll tax is applied to the school fund. We repeat, there are but a few days remaining before June 30, the last day of the registration period. It is better to obtain qualification now than it is to bowwail the loss of it in November.

Mine Workers Reject Tribunal

The general scale committee of the United Mine Workers of America rejected a proposal of anthracite coal operators to submit their differences to a tribunal selected by President Harding, but left the way open for a settlement by submitting counter proposals.

PARLEY CALLED ON SHIP BILL

Decision Believed to Have Been
Made on Week End Trip of
Mayflower.

MOVE OPPOSED TO DELAY

Mondell and Green Show Activity in
indicating Sidetracking of Obstacles
to Measure—Report Harding
Against Postponement.

Washington, D. C.—Indications point that President Harding will not consent to the suggestion of Chairman Campbell of the House Rules Committee that the ship subsidy bill be allowed to go over several weeks until after the tariff bill is passed by the senate and sent to conference by the house.

If he insists on action without further delay, the party leaders in the house frankly state they will take steps to carry out his wishes. This attitude would seem to place the matter squarely within the judgment of the President, who up to this time has steadfastly rejected all proposals for postponement.

President Adamant

The first indication that Mr. Harding may remain adamant in his demand for immediate action came after the return of the presidential party from a week-end cruise on the Mayflower. Speaker Gillett and Chairman Lasker of the Shipping Board were in the party.

Chairman Lasker, of course, is anxious for the earliest possible action. Mr. Gillett has stated he will give his full support to whatever program the President desires.

Shortly after Speaker Gillett arrived at the Capitol reports were in circulation that he had brought word that the President, after a thorough canvass of the situation with Mr. Lasker and the speaker, had determined not to agree to the postponement proposal.

Gillett said he could not make any statement. He plainly indicated the President had definitely made up his mind one way or the other, but explained courtesy to the chief executive prohibited him from discussing what transpired in the discussions aboard the President's yacht.

Situation Clearing

Gillett thinks, however, that the situation will be cleared up very shortly. He said the bill ought to be passed at once.

The second indication of immediate action was the discovery by friends of the legislation of strong and growing opposition among supporters of the bill to the suggested delay. Chairman Greene of the Merchant Marine Committee, in charge of the measure, said he had found this feeling very general among those on the majority side who are for the bill.

Two reasons are advanced as to why there should not be a delay until the latter part of August or September, as proposed: First, that will be the very hottest part of the summer in Washington, and, second, many of the members who would vote for the bill may be in the midst of their own campaigns and have to neglect either their chances of election or their duty to the subsidy bill.

SOLDIERS' BILL AFTER TARIFF

Conference—Defeats Proposal to Displace Revenue Bill by Vote of 30-9.

Washington.—A majority of the Republican senators went on record as in favor of passing a soldier bonus bill as soon as the tariff bill is out of the way. The vote in the Republican conference was 27 to 11. Twenty-two members, many of whom favor the bonus, were absent.

No sooner had announcement of the conference action been made, however, than Senator La Follette, who was among the absentees, gave notice that he will move to the senate to take up the bonus bill at once, displacing the tariff bill and keeping the bonus before the senate until it is disposed of.

It is believed he will get the support of about twenty-five Democrats and probably enough Republicans to carry the motion, thereby upsetting the plans of the majority conference.

JAPAN TO AWAIT BRITAIN

Is Unlikely to Act on Arms Pact Before Her Ally.

Tokio.—The privy council is expected to ratify within a few weeks the agreements reached at the Washington Arms Conference. Following her usual policy, Japan is unlikely to precede Great Britain in acting on these international accords.

The well informed, however, say there is nothing to justify the fear that Japan may wait upon France before taking action.

OLD PAPER MADE NEW

De-inking Process May Salvage 2,000,000 Tons of Newsprint Yearly.

Madison, Wis.—A process to remove ink from old newspapers so the paper can be used again for printing purposes has been developed by the United States forest products laboratory here, according to an announcement.

One mill under commercial conditions has de-inked 1,500 tons of old newspapers, and has re-made the paper into newsprint stock of desired strength and color.

Lawrence Tenney Stevens of Brighton, Mass., has won the fellowship in sculpture offered by the American Academy in Rome. His subject was "Music." Mr. Stevens has been a student at the Boston Museum School of Fine Arts for five years. He received honorable mention in the Prix de Rome competition in 1911.

JUDGE ADAM C. CLIFFE

In Line to Succeed
Kenesaw M. Landis.



Judge Adam C. Cliffe of Sycamore, Ill., it is said, will be appointed to succeed Kenesaw M. Landis as federal judge of the northern district of Illinois.

MEXICO GIVEN CREDIT BOOST BY NEW PACT

Agreement Reached in New York
Sure to Pave Way for Foreign Investment.

Mexico City.—That the agreement reached in New York by Secretary of the Treasury de la Huerta with representatives of international bankers is bound to produce great benefits for Mexico, was the declaration of General Calles, chief of the Mexican cabinet. Mexican credit has gained immensely by the agreement, said General Calles.

Declaring that he is certain that soon there will be a flood of foreign capital for Mexican development, General Calles added:

"Many business men will come to take part in the program of expansion and new enterprise in different parts of the country. Foreign investors have merely been waiting for this turn of affairs to come into Mexico to carry out their contemplated projects."

Dispels False Rumors

Under Secretary of the Treasury Manuel Padres, in charge of the department in the absence of de la Huerta, said:

"The favorable agreement is like a burst of sun through the clouds in an overcast sky, dispelling false reports and other phantoms propagated by enemies within and without our gates. Many false prophets have been put to rout. The agreement makes our creditors our allies, and they are bound to give the government all support on the road to prosperity."

"I know nothing more about the details of the agreement than I have read in the papers, but I understand that a special messenger is on the way with the official text of the document."

It is understood that the messenger referred to is Martin Luis Guzman, a director of El Mundo and member of the de la Huerta mission.

LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

House Merchant Marine Committee favorably reports Ship Subsidy bill after rejecting amendment to deny subsidies to owners who sell liquor on boats outside territorial limits.

Petition sent to President by Republican congressmen urging him to clear Democratic appointees out of the Treasury and support the "clean-up policy" of Assistant Secretary of Treasury Dever arouses Secretary Mellon, who calls efforts "petty politics." List of 150 employees marked for slaughter accompanies petition containing names of some old Republicans.

Republicans of the Senate Finance Committee refuse to reconsider high tariff rate on aluminum, which has been criticized both within and without the party.

Ship subsidy bill, urgently demanded by President, jeopardized by prohibition issue raised by government's sale of liquor on Shipping Board ships; threatens to force big fight and may prevent merchant marine relief.

President Harding's leadership facing an acid test in the struggle over the tariff, soldiers' bonus, ship subsidy and liquor questions.

Republican senators who want soldiers' bonus legislation will defy Harding's plea not to sidetrack tariff bill; McCumber to make motion to displace tariff.

Acting Secretary of Navy Roosevelt directs Rear Admiral Wilson, superintendent of Naval Academy, to investigate indignity to Jewish Ensign Kaplan by fellow members of Annapolis graduating class.

Senators indulge in hot debate over President's letter declaring attacks on Nat. Goldstein, St. Louis politician, undeserved. Senate refused to confirm Goldstein for revenue collector.

Pilot W. L. Smith in a mail-carrying airplane carried 200 pounds of mail sent from New York for delivery in Brunswick, Me., and at Portland in connection with the dedication of the first municipal aviation field in Maine. He made the trip from Framingham, Mass., where he was forced to stop while en route from New York, 1 hour and 26 minutes.

RAIL BOARD CUTS PAY OF 325,000

New Decision Brings Total Reductions to \$135,000,000
Affecting 1,200,000.

DISSENTING OPINION FILED

Ruling Recognizes "a Living Wage"—Details, However, Cannot Be Worked Out Until Normal Conditions Are Restored, Says Decision.

Chicago.—A cut of \$20,500,000 a year in the pay of some 320,000 rail workers, the great bulk of them in the clerical and station forces, was announced by the United States Railroad Labor Board. The reductions range from two to six cents an hour, nearly two-thirds of the men affected being slashed three cents.

The finding reduces the pay of 203,500 clerks and station employees three cents an hour; 76,000 others, four cents an hour; 10,000 signal men, five cents an hour; 8,500 stationary firemen, engineers and oilers, two cents an hour, and 2,000 helpers in the signal department, six cents an hour.

Train dispatchers and supervisory forces are not touched.

Telephone girls, who, the board declared, have suffered from disproportionate increases and decreases, are given a minimum wage of \$85 a month. A further proviso says that any "hello girls" who receive more than that amount at present shall not suffer any reduction.

Dining car employees and the culinary workers on the ferries in San Francisco Bay will continue to get their present pay.

Marine workers' wages are untouched.

Figures in the decision showed that clerks will receive under the new scale an average of 53.5 cents an hour, compared with 54.5 cents in December, 1917, when the government took over the railroads.

The firemen and oilers receive an increase from 21.8 cents an hour in 1917 to 40.6 cents on July 14.

The slash, which is the third in a series of three, like the others, goes into effect July 1. All told, the aggregate reductions in pay which become operative July 1 amount to \$134,938,900 a year. They affect about 1,200,000 workers under normal conditions of employment.

As tabulated by the board's experts, the cuts made by the series of wage reduction orders are:

Clerical and station forces	\$24,336,317
Stationary engine and boiler room	551,954
Signal department	1,532,428
Maintenance of way	48,838,873
Shop employees	50,009,247

Total\$134,938,910

All union organizations embraced in the cuts are taking a strike ballot, returnable June 25, as a result of the reductions. Union chiefs declare the indications are that the men will vote to place with their leaders full authority to call a strike. This is the usual course. It is by no means synonymous with an actual walk-out, as, for example, the threatened rail strike of last year.

For the first time in this series of wage cuts, the majority of the board accompanied the reduction with a discussion of conditions in the transportation world and of the general economic factors impelling them to cut the pay envelopes.

Definite recognition of "the living and saving wage" is given in the discussion. The board says that under the abnormal conditions of the slump and recovery period it has been impossible to deal with the problem of just and reasonable wages in the "undisturbed and uncomplicated" fashion possible in normal times. As soon as business recovery drives out the "abnormalities" of the period the board declares it will be possible to give "increased consideration to all the intricate details incident to the scientific adjustment of the living and saving wage."

The split in the board still exists. The majority decision was signed by the public and railroad groups. A dissenting opinion opposing any reduction was signed by Arthur O. Wharton and Albert Phillips, labor members. W. L. McChesmen, the third labor member, is absent from the city.

Detective Serg. John M. Monin of the Meriden, Conn., Police Department was found dead in an isolated spot on the outskirts of the city. He had served a warrant on alleged liquor law violators in South Meriden, and apparently met his death while returning to the city.

ITCHY BLISTERS ON HANDS LIMBS

Arms and Feet. Lost Sleep. Cuticura Heals.

"Blisters broke out on my hands, limbs, arms and feet, and when I scratched water came from them. They itched something terrible and I lost many a night's sleep. My feet were so bad I couldn't put my shoes on, and I could not put my hands in water very much."

"I heard of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and sent for a free sample. I bought more, and after using them about two weeks I was healed, after suffering for nine months." (Signed) Mrs. E. C. Jay, 26 Cottage St., Providence, R. I.

Give Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum the care of your skin.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 10, Malden, Mass. Sold every where. See Size of Container for Full Directions. Cuticura Soap shaves without lather.

SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1922

The Savings Bank of Newport

Newport, R. I.

Deposits made on or before Saturday, July 15, 1922, begin to draw interest on that date.

INTEREST 4 1-2 PER CENT PER ANNUM

STEP BY STEP, UP THEY CLIMB

This applies to the hundreds of men, women, boys and girls, who are practicing the saving habit and making regular deposits with The Industrial Trust Company.

We invite you to open an account with us.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month, draws interest from the 1st of that month.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders

Promptly

Attended to

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods

are Pure

Absolutely

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

News of General Interest
From the Six States

Ex-Atty. Gen. William R. Pattangall of Augusta, Me., who will be the Democratic candidate for Governor this fall, in a letter sent to John P. Murphy, member of the teachers' pension committee of Portland, declared that he did not think that the school teachers of Maine ought to ask at the present time legislation doubling the amount now granted to a retired teacher. Citing the law that allows \$250 a year to teachers who have served not less than 30 years, Mr. Murphy in his letter suggests the desirability of increasing the amount to \$500 so that a retired teacher may be able to have at least the necessities of life.

Ninety-six head of Guernsey cattle brought a total of \$262,930, an average of \$2733 per head, at the disposal sale of the Langwater Farm herd of the estate of Frederick Lothrop Ames, North Easton. Cattle-lovers from all parts of the country who attended the sale, to the number of 2000, pronounced it the most remarkable ever held in America or abroad. The record price of \$19,500 paid for Langwater Cleopatra by R. J. Benson of Princeton, N. J., is said to be the highest price ever paid for a Guernsey cow. The bull Langwater Warrior, head sire of the herd, was sold for \$15,000 to Miss Ruth Twombly of Madison, N. J., whose father, H. McK. Twombly, sold Mr. Ames his first Guernseys more than 20 years ago.

The trustees in bankruptcy of Charles Ponzi have filed four suits in the Suffolk County, Mass., superior court against Bank Commissioner Joseph Allen to recover \$1,820,000 recovered by the Hanover Trust Company from Ponzi. It received this money either in payment for stock or as deposits. The largest single sum claim is \$1,500,000, which, it is alleged, was deposited by Ponzi in the bank about two weeks before his scheme came to grief. A certificate of deposit for that sum was issued to him.

Three seniors at Boston University School of Theology, who received their degrees June 19 will leave with their wives, for mission work in Africa, India and Japan this summer. Rev. and Mrs. Fred J. Keller will take up work in Africa, Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Latham will go to India, and Rev. and Mrs. S. Raymond Bailey will join the missionary ranks in Japan.

Medical Examiner H. H. Braley of Concord, Mass., while making his second examination of the body of an unidentified man, who was found dead June 3 on the B. & M. tracks noticed a swelling which encircled the left leg just above the ankle. Further investigation disclosed that the "swelling" was flesh-colored gutta percha and concealed under the rubber \$275 in new bills.

Thomas Aumont has served as an injunction on Greenwich, Ct., superintendent of highways to stop his dismantling the former's refreshment hut on the Boston post road. He threatens to expose evidence of the illegal sale of stuff prohibited by the Volstead act to the Greenwich committee of law and order and to the clergy. Aumont was fined recently \$200 and costs for selling hard cider.

SHIFT TACNA TANGLE TO U. S.

Chilean Position Outlined to Hughes Said to Be Conciliatory.

Washington.—The tangled skein of negotiation encompassing the Chilean-Peruvian conference finally was handed over to the American State Department for unraveling.

Chile took the step necessary to insure American participation in the discussions when Chilean Ambassador Mathien visited the department and laid the Chilean side of the case before Secretary Hughes.

DRUNKENNESS ON INCREASE

Arrests in New York in 1921 Exceed Two Previous Years.

New York.—More persons were arrested for intoxication in New York during 1921 than in either of the two preceding years, the annual report of the magistrates' courts revealed. There were 8,726 offenders in 1921, compared with 6,340 in 1920 and 5,657 in 1919. The report showed a steady rise since 1917 in the total number of arraignments, 312,100 having faced magistrates in 1921 and 300,559 in 1920.

At the Witching Hour

By MARTHA MACWILLIAMS

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At the right witching-hour magic makes itself of the very simplest things. Witness Keith's undying. The spell was wrought thuswise: Items, one white frock, one head of red-gold hair, one pair of slate-blue eyes, deeply set, with black lashes; items various, a child's foot, a berry-stained set of taper fingers matched by adorable lips, likewise stained. And there you are, Keith was three and twenty, a good tall fellow, just now far from happy. He had been struggling up from the depths of a first rejection. Molly Manners had thrown him there—harsh. Now he blessed her with a misfit patron saint. Suppose she had not so thrown him, and this lady goddess had happened?

He had been tramping sturdily all afternoon. Now, with the sun westerling sharply, he had begun to think of supper and a bed. Camping was all well with company and preparedness, but sleeping on bare earth and an empty stomach did not appeal to him. Thus evidently his headache was by way of easing itself magically, even without the magic. Plus the magic, it evaporated like dew in sunshine, leaving in its stead a throbbing anxiety lest this creature of delight vanish before he found courage to approach her.

The berry thicket ran along the edge of the woods, with tall trees flinging their shade athwart it. Up to the trees a pair of bluejays had been playing at hide and seek, chasing each other and making hideous calls. Suddenly the calls grew sharper—the birds with risen crests and vibrant wings darted at the thicket, swooped a second above it, rose a few yards,



A Bullet From Behind Clipped the Snake's Head Neatly Off.

struck downward again at its very heart, then fluttered away in wild excitement, scolding their loudness. The bluejays looked at them thoughtfully. "Maybe you see a snake," she said. Then with a half-shriek and a stumble backward, "I see him too—a cotton mouth! Oh dear Lord, help me! I don't want to die that way!"

Ashen faced, she yet snatched a stout dead branch, and stood very straight. Keith thought he had never seen anything so fine. Fear was written large in every lineament—but not a thought of blanching—she would stand her ground. "Where is the snake?" he called huskily, fearing to startle her further. "Right there—by that tall weed—he was on a vine, has dropped down—and will come after me."

"He will not!" Keith interposed, springing in front of her. Instinctively she caught his arm, crying: "Look out! You don't know the danger. If he strikes you—you die!"

Keith peered in the rice recesses with trained huntsman eyes—there he saw dimly a thickish slonous body striped copper-bronze, pale yellow and black—the black in narrow lines between the colors. He knew the reptile in books—that it was sluggish, venomous, treacherous. If only he had his revolver—foolishly he had left it behind. He had only his alpenstock and a stout knife—either meant close quarters. He stood measuring the distance for a stroke, noting the while the slow gliding of the reptile toward the girl. As he roared to launch a blow at a bullet from behind clipped the snake's head neatly off, then a not drawing voice said evenly: "Reckon the next time you go black-berlin, Miss Jincy, you won't be so uppy about lettin' me go too."

"Indeed, indeed I won't, Phil," Miss Jincy answered, her color coming back in a flood. "You are certainly the right man in the right place just now. But—you see, I wasn't in such dreadful danger. This gentleman," smiling at Keith, "wouldn't have let him bite me, even if he had had to spoil his nice stick."

"If he had I reckon somebody would a-spelled him," Phil said triumphantly. Then changing mood and tone instantly: "Is your name Keith? Thought so. I've got a letter here from Sam Jincy—son tellin' me to look out you don't get snake-bit nor carried away by varmints. Heaps and heaps of varmints, you know—wildcats, 'coons, 'possums, and foxes, not name the williams-williams. Ever hear about it? It's new to most folks—they say it got loose from a circus somewhere up North and stopped over here on its way back to the gulf."

"Shame on you, Phil! You know there's not any such thing," Miss Jincy said reprovingly. "Instead of trying to frighten a stranger you might introduce him. As you won't—I'm

Jincy Leavell, Mr. Keith. And I live over yonder," nodding toward a red roof barely showing above the hedge-rows. "Phil there—he is Phil Dancy—keeps back on beyond. You can stay all night with him, but I invite you both to supper at our house. You look hungry—and Phil is never any other way this time of the day."

"You said something!" Phil lunged back angrily. "Keith, I'm glad to see you. I want to find out how to run away from girls and have good times all by myself."

"Find another teacher, please," Keith lunged back. "I only thought I knew how—the last half hour has shown me better."

"You two don't need to pick a quarrel over me," Miss Jincy said tranquilly. "Sally Ford and Ruthy Davis are coming to stay all night. Billy Davis brings them—you know he never lets his sister go anywhere by herself."

"Especially not to your house," Phil interjected. "Wish I had a sister—nobody's brother would have anything on me."

A big, clean, airy, flower-scented house, a glorious supper, much music and laughter interspersed with games afterward, made Keith's head fairly whirl. He had never thought country life could be like this—the leavells and their manager were equal to any he knew in the home suburbs. And the gay company lost nothing by contrast with the jazz-crowds or the set entertainments he was used to. Idly he wondered how people had gained ideas of roughnecks and hayseeds—so unlike the real thing. But speculation did not make him blind to the keen watch Phil kept upon him nor the exceeding discomfort of Billy Davis at sight of him.

Evidently these two were primo rivals of Miss Jincy's favor—each feared the other mightily, but was ready to make common cause with him against an outsider. Miss Jincy herself bore out the impression—she insisted that the whole party should escort Phil and his guest home—at the witching hour when crows were crowing loud and long.

There was pairing, of course—Phil took Jincy as of right. Billy Davis walked perforce with Sally Ford, leaving Keith no choice of company—but Ruthy Davis was so softly merry, he could not complain. At the gate there were long confabulations as to next day, the next, the afternoon—but presently came bed and sleep. Keith had not thought it possible to sleep—but after long tramping nature has her way.

He woke to find the sun an hour high, breakfast smoking on the table, and his host sitting outside deep in the country paper, brought in late yesterday. He shouted a gay good morning, and when later they sat eating told droll stories and cracked jokes as though there were no such things as girls and rivalry in the world. But as they sauntered outside, puffing pipes of very good tobacco, he wheeled upon Keith, saying grimly: "You saw me clip that snake's head—how'd you like to swap shots with me?"

"What for?" Keith demanded, his eyes blazing.

"For love—name no names," Phil returned.

Keith, tense all over, said simply: "I am ready, only—I have no weapon. Where can I get one?"

"There," said Phil, nodding toward a table where lay several pistols. Keith snatched up one without looking and stepped out into the sunshine, saying in steady tones: "Now for—word."

"Rout face. One," Phil cried, raising his pistol. Keith did likewise, gray-faced, but steady.

Phil looked at him, smiling grimly—and fired to the air, saying: "Jincy said last night she loved you best—you may have her. But you shouldn't have lived to do it if you had shown the white feather."

GET ALL WATER FROM SKY

Bermuda Dependent for Its Supply on Moisture Which is Gathered on House Roofs.

In the early days the Bermuda colonists lived in houses built of cedar. Now they live in houses built of coral rock. It is usually cut on the premises.

There are two things in the islands that determine much of social economy. One is the presence of this building material, which can be sawed out with a hand saw and after some exposure is ready for use, and the other is the total absence of wells.

It is necessary to get all drinking water from the clouds, and that, as a measure of health, requires that every roof from which the water is derived should be kept clean by white-wash.

The palace of the rich man and the hovel of the poor man are equally white, equally substantial-looking and equally clean, and this circumstance furnishes singular superficial evidence of the fairly equal distribution of wealth and comfort in this little community.

Childish Observation.

"Mother, does the monkey work for the organ grinder or does the organ grinder work for the monkey?"

"It's a sort of partnership, I suppose. Why do you ask?"

"I notice the monkey collects the money."

Things Age Quickly These Days.

A New York critic says that Shakespeare's plays are antiquated. He should remember that Shakespeare hasn't written anything for several years.—Boston Transcript.

Color Shows Heat.

Men who have had much experience in judging high temperatures, as those employed in a steel works, can tell at a glance how hot a thing is by its color.

Centrifugal Force Fills Mold.

Centrifugal force fills molds and then ejects the water in a new machine in which concrete objects, either solid or hollow, can be made at a speed of about one a minute.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

TWENTY YEARS AFTER

By ALEXANDRE DUMAS

Condensation by Rev. H. Perry Bush, D. D.

One man could hardly have written the extraordinary number of books that are credited to Alexandre Dumas. The fact was surely brought up in the novelist's lifetime, some hostile critics pointing to an output of 60 volumes in a single year and asking how this could be justified.

Dumas did employ a host of collaborators and his partiality for jokes made his practice seem worse than it really was. On one occasion an ardent admirer ventured to remark that he had found a mistake in geography in one of the novels. "Which one?" asked Dumas. "The worshiper gave the title, '98, the devil' cried the apostle, 'I have not read it. Let me see, who did that for me? It was theascal Auguste. I'll fix him for that.'"

The truth about "Dumas and Company" is involved and difficult to teach. There are novels bearing his name that the great romancer probably had little to do with. But these are not his great tales.

His principal collaborator was Auguste Maquet. He was an able writer, but, as many critics have pointed out, Maquet without Dumas would hardly be remembered today, while Dumas without Maquet would still be Dumas. Almost always, when he worked with Maquet, Dumas would suggest the subject for a story. Then he would draw up an outline and then Maquet would write the story. Dumas would revise the whole story, usually adding and altering a tremendous amount and infusing it with the genius that was lacking. It was Maquet who worked with Dumas upon "The Three Musketeers" and its sequels.

FOR us with red blood in our veins ever lose our interest in deeds of valor and adventure, and Dumas is a master in his delineation of soldiers of fortune—their fatal marksmanship, their matchless wielding of sword and rapier, and their hairbreadth escapes.

In "Twenty Years After" he presents his "Three Musketeers" somewhat more matured and not as rollicking as when we met them in their early manhood, but just as ready to champion the needy and unfortunate.

Louis XIII of France is dead. His son, the king, is but ten years of age. The mighty Richelieu is in his grave. Mazarin is cardinal, and though but a ghost of his illustrious predecessor, he holds almost absolute control over the queen—Anne of Austria.

The conditions are opportune for a story of personal daring and bloody encounter.

Mazarin is an Italian and is universally hated. Paris is leagued against the ministry, and the soldiers of the royal guard are attacked and their lieutenant—Cummings—is wounded. Everywhere there are forebodings and cries of "Down with Mazarin." The cardinal disguises himself and inspects the city. He finds the "Frondaire"—the insurrectionists—in full swing. Somehow he must secure trusty servants or downfall awaits him.

D'Artagnan, the lieutenant of the musketeers, is recommended, together with his three sturdy colleagues, Count de Rochefort is brought from confinement in the Bastille to testify to D'Artagnan's allegiance, and is freed by the mob while being taken back to prison. Mazarin is in despair and tells the queen that "the whole world conspires to break their bonds," and D'Artagnan is directed to find his three friends and attach them to the royal service. Aramis—Abbe D'Elreblay—is an ecclesiastic in love with Madame de Longueville. He hates the cardinal and refuses.

Porthos—the giant—living in luxury as Monsieur de Valon de Bracieux de Pierrefonds, desires above all else to be a baron. He enlists.

Athos—Monsieur de la Fere—reformed from drink and devoted to a young ward—Viscount de Bragelonne—is still, as of old, a noble-minded lover of the people, and will not serve the cardinal.

Two for and two against Mazarin, therefore the musketeers make their way to Paris, where there is great excitement because of a prophecy that Duc de Beaufort—the grandson of Henry IV and the idol of the populace—will escape from the dungeon of Vincennes before Whit Sunday. Beaufort hates Mazarin and uses ingenious means of ridiculing him. Grimaud, a servant of Athos, is set to guard him, and he, with Count de Rochefort, effect his escape; and D'Artagnan and Porthos, seeking to recapture him, have an encounter in which they are taken prisoner by Athos and Aramis, but are set free and the four pledge mutual friendship. Meanwhile the preparations for insurrection are intensified and a new ally of the populace cause is found in Abbe Scaron—"the queen's invalid," who is in control of the mendicants of Paris, and whose pension has been cut off by Mazarin. Another important character is also introduced at this juncture—a wounded soldier calls for a priest, and he who responds proves to be the Monk Moriaut, a desperate character whose sole aim is to avenge the death of his mother, in which the "Three Musketeers" participated. Learning from the man to whom he ministered that he had been the executioner of Mithrid, Moriaut stabs him to the heart and then makes his escape.

At this time Lord de Winter—uncle of Moriaut—comes quietly to Paris to convey a letter from Charles I of England to Queen Henrietta, who is an exile in France, telling of the desperate straits in which he is placed by the troops of Oliver Cromwell and directing her to entreat Mazarin to grant

him asylum. Henrietta goes to plead with the cardinal, but is preceded by Moriaut, who is an envoy of Cromwell, bearing from the Puritan leader the message that "to receive King Charles will be equal to flagrant hostility."

The queen's petition is accordingly refused, and she is in great despair; but de Winter tells her there are four men who might be able to save her husband. Of the four Athos and Aramis are persuaded to make the venture, and they leave for Boulogne secretly, followed and spied upon by Moriaut, leaving D'Artagnan and Porthos in the service of Mazarin.

But affairs grow worse in Paris. The archbishop of the city is ridiculed at court when he warns the queen not to provoke civil war, and though the cardinal tries to assuage his anger by a gift of gold, he goes forth as a leader of the Frondists and instructs his curates to excite insurrection. Count de Rochefort commands a detachment of soldiers, and Abbe Scaron, the Beggar of St. Eustache, displays a signal from the tower of St. Jacques which summons thousands to harry the streets.

Every Frondist wears a straw in his hat. Everywhere there are cries of "Down with Mazarin!"—"Long live Broussel." Riot is rampant in all parts of the city and the humul swells to a revolution. The mob presses forward to the very gates of the royal palace, demanding the release of Counsellor Broussel, who has been imprisoned. "Never!" cries the queen, but the gates are stormed and she yields, and Broussel is enthusiastically welcomed by the populace.

Affairs are now so serious that the queen resolves to leave Paris. D'Artagnan and Porthos effect her escape and that of Mazarin, and the court is established at St. Germain; after which the two cavaliers are sent to England with a message from Mazarin to Cromwell. They are ordered to obey an officer who proves to be Moriaut, of whom Aramis has by letter warned them to beware. They make their way to the royalist camp at Newcastle, where Moriaut bribes the Scotch Highlanders to desert their king, and when Charles attempts to escape, an engagement takes place, during which D'Artagnan and Porthos take two prisoners, who turn out to be their old friends Athos and Aramis. Moriaut recognizes them and is, by Cromwell, allowed to dispose of them as he will, but they get away before he can seize them.

The four musketeers meet and resolve to rescue King Charles. They get the captain of his guard into a game of cards and make the attempt, but Moriaut appears with soldiers and they flee to London, disguise themselves, and attend the trial and execution of the king. They corner Moriaut in Cromwell's house, but he escapes from them by a secret passage, and they plan to get back to France.

They engage a vessel to take them across the channel, but Moriaut is ahead of them, hiding in the cabin. There are five barrels of powder aboard which he intends to explode after making his escape in a small boat. But his diabolical plan is discovered, and the four friends with their servants cut the small boat adrift; the vessel blows up and Moriaut, trying to drown Athos, is killed.

The musketeers reach France and find the Parisians furious. The queen, having been asked to retire, had answered with a threat, and the populace demanded that Mazarin retire at once from court, and in a week from France. Civil war ensues, and at the battle of Charenton Aramis and Athos learn that D'Artagnan and Porthos have been arrested. Athos goes to the queen to secure their release and is himself seized and all three are imprisoned in the pavilion of the orangery at Roule; but they overcome the guard and seize Mazarin and bear him away to Porthos' chateau, where they make him sign a treaty with the Frondists, which is afterwards confirmed by the queen.

Porthos obtains his barony and D'Artagnan is made captain of the musketeers. The queen returns to Paris. Aramis leaves for Normandy, accompanied by Madame de Longueville. Athos retires to his estate at Bragelonne, Porthos goes back to Bracieux. D'Artagnan remains in the royal service hoping some day to be marshal of France, saying to Madeleine, his hostess: "Give me your apartment on the first floor, now that I am a captain in the musketeers—I must make an appearance. Nevertheless, still keep my room on the fifth story for me; one never knows what may happen."

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St. Vitus' Dance.

This nervous complaint derives its name from St. Vitus, a Roman Catholic saint and martyr who lived in the fourth century. It used to be the custom to dance before his shrine on his festival day, June 15th, in the belief that good health was thereby ensured for the next year.

Seem to Prove Darwin's Theory. Certain human expressions, such as the baring of the teeth in rage and the bristling of the hair under the influence of extreme fear, have been put forward by scientists as proofs of man's descent from animals.

Famous Rotten Row.

Rotten row, the famous fashion parade in Hyde Park, London, is said to derive its name from route du roi the King's road. A mile and a half long, the row is laid with tan bark and gravel.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

MAY DRAIN GREAT MARSHES

Proposed Scheme Would Add Three Million Acres of Arable Land to Mesopotamia.

A scheme has been proposed in Great Britain for the draining of the extensive marshes along the River Euphrates, thus irrigating 3,000,000 acres of the barren lands of Mesopotamia. That there is plenty of water to serve such purpose, if rightly directed in proper channels, seems probable from the examination of the Babylonian marshes by Wilcocks.

The stream by which the inventor's scheme entered the marshes was narrow and in some places nearly covered with vegetation. They took the wrong branch of the river and the boat stuck fast in the mud, where the party remained all night in a wilderness of waters enveloped in a cloud of mosquitoes. Some of the party smoked; some covered themselves up, while the seamen, as usual, got up on the rigging to avoid the pest. It was no use. The insects penetrated everywhere and everything.

There was something so new and striking about these vast marshes that the scientists almost forgot the mosquitoes. All about them was water in which grew reeds, flags and tall grasses. Mires or lakelets were interspersed with great patches of white lilies, and stately pelicans sailed about as though proud of the undisputed possession of such safe and tranquil retreats. On the grassy spots grazed an occasional buffalo. Included in this wilderness of waters was seen now and then the redoubt of a holy man.

The longlimbed beings who inhabit the marshes live as much in the water as out. They can get at their buffaloes only by wading up to their middles in the water, and their rice grows in a swamp. One scientist reports having seen a baby swung in a cradle suspended from the roof of a reed hut, while the waters flowed unimpeded through the hut itself.

Authority on Early English Affairs.

Knowledge of affairs in the British Isles from the landing of the Saxons until the Eighteenth century would be largely a matter of pure legend, had it not been for the writings of an old monk who was born in 972, and whose talents and virtues have given him the title of the Venerable Bede. Bede has given the world the only certain information which it possesses on those centuries.

At the age of seven Bede was sent to the monastery of St. Peter, where he was carefully educated for twelve years. He was ordained a deacon at nineteen and a priest at thirty, and never quitted the monastery. His most valuable work is "A Latin History of the English Church." It was compiled principally from the information of his contemporaries and the records of religious houses. Although it gives what would nowadays be considered too great credence to legends and miracles, there is sufficient actual historical information in its five volumes to make it an exceedingly valuable story of early English affairs.

New Idea for Water Float.

Something new in the way of a float for sportive aquatic exercise is the invention of a New Jersey man, James M. Maroulis. It may take the form of a gaudy duck or any other creature that is at home in the water. The body of the duck has a covering of canvas, appropriately painted, and is filled with cork. Through the middle of it is a hole big enough to enable the user to put the contrivance over his head and beneath his arms. Straps fastened to the under side of the duck are passed and secured between the user's legs, furnishing him with a support for his person, and giving the affair proper attachment. For the latter purpose other straps on top pass over his shoulders. The tail of the duck is provided with a ring, so that a cord may connect it with another duck following behind. If desired, there may be a whole string of them.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Sulphur Needed in Soil.

Experiments made in this country are regarded as proving the generally prevailing theory that sulphur in the soil is of little value for promoting fertility as compared with phosphorus and nitrogen, is erroneous and that sulphur is, in fact, of vast importance. Continuous cultivation, together with insufficient fertilization, causes a large annual loss of sulphur, which cannot be compensated from the atmosphere, and little is brought up by capillarity from the subsoil. The experimenters, therefore, recommend the application of fertilizers containing sulphur to lands which are frequently cropped. The failure hitherto to recognize the great value of sulphur in the soil is ascribed to faulty analytic methods employed by early investigators.—Washington Star.

Gay "Bajanellas."

We seldom hear the word "suffragette" in these days, writes a correspondent; but the advance of women continues to have its effect on the dictionary. The newspapers tell us that among the charges brought before a mock students' court at Aberdeen was that of "writing notes in class to banjanellas." The banjanella is an unknown creature in England, but in Aberdeen she is the feminine of banjan or banjan, which is itself a term originally imported from the University of Paris to designate a freshman (the banne, yellow beak, in allusion to young birds). The word has been in use for over twenty years. It is now obsolete in Edinburgh, but apparently lingers, with its variation, further north.

Bright Lights.

In the detached-roof homes of Tacloben, on the little Philippine island of Layte, the electrical idea shines brightly every night, for most of these homes are electrically lighted, and the town, with a population of 12,000, has its electric light and power plant, with three 22½-kilowatt generators. The streets are bright at night.

Great Variety of Bananas.

There are over 60 varieties of the banana, with as great, or greater, variations in character as to the different kinds of apples. Hawaii is said to have something over 40 distinct varieties of the fruit, most of which have been introduced by the whites. Some of these are extremely delicious in flavor, while other kinds are used, if at all, only when cooked in various ways. There is scarcely a city house lot or country homestead which does not have a clump or two of bananas, which grow with practically no care, new plants or suckers shooting up to replace the ones which have fruited and been removed.

Death and Birth.

What a ridiculous thing it is to trouble and affect ourselves about taking the only step that is to deliver us from all misery and trouble. As our birth brought us the birth of all things, so in our death is the death of all things included. And, therefore, to lament and take on that we shall not be alive a hundred years hence is the same folly as to be sorry we were not alive a hundred years ago. Death is the beginning of another life.—Montaigne.

Knows Not Happiness.

Some persons I know estimate happiness by fine houses, gardens and parlors—others by pictures, horses, money and various things wholly remote from their own species; but when I wish to ascertain the real felicity of any rational man, I always inquire whom he has to love. If I find he has nobody, or does not love those he has, even in the midst of all his profession of finery and grandeur, I pronounce him a being in deep adversity.—Mrs. Inchbald.

Founder of Yale College Held Auction.

One of the oldest methods of transacting business is the auction sale which, according to the early writers, was known among the Romans, and is specifically mentioned by Petronius Arbar in Gai A. D. The first auction sale in England took place about 1700 and was conducted by Eli Yale, the founder of Yale college, who thus disposed of goods he had brought home from the East Indies. Such sales were first taxed in England in 1770.

Work of the Diver.

The greatest depth which has been found safe for a diver of experience, and good physique to descend in a diving dress is 204 feet, at which there is a water pressure of 0.14 pounds per square inch. S. J. Dreilishak of the United States navy made a record of 274 feet by the use of a high-pressure tank, in Long Island sound.

Civil Service.

The word "civil," which has its origin in the Latin word "civis," is used to distinguish the service from the military or naval service of the government. The civil service is that branch of national service to which clerks and others required by various departments of the government belong.

Birds of a Feather.

"What are you cutting out of the paper?" asked Jones. "A story about a robbery." "What for?" "Well, it explains, at length how a house was robbed on a Sunday while the husband was in church with his wife. You—" "I say," interrupted Jones, "have you got a duplicate of that paper?"

Set Aside Portion of Income.

There are various paths that lead to fortune, but if you expect to acquire a competence through your own efforts there is only one starting-point—the regular saving of a portion of your income.—T. D. MacGregor.

An Opportunity Discovered.

The offense of tampering with a jury is known to the law as embezzlement. The announcement is said to have made many young women quite anxious to be empaneled.—Pasing Show, London.

Vastly More So.

The man who improves the live stock of a community or gives it a better variety of corn is as deserving of praise as he who "blunks glory from the cannon's mouth."—W. A. Lloyd.

The Awakening.

"Marriage is always an adventure, a blind leap. You don't begin to know anything about a woman until you have married her."—From "The Secret Victory," by Stephen McKenna.

For Bucket-Shop Victims.

Sign in Store Window—"Fleece Men's Underwear, Greatly Reduced." Very properly, too. After being fleeced the poor fellows can't pay much.—Boston Transcript.

Life's Two Currents.

Life is made up of two currents—the events and opportunities moving towards us and the thoughts and impulses that we send out towards others.

Uncle Eben.

"De man dat always greets everybody 'til a happy smile, no matter what his troubles is," said Uncle Eben, "ain't nuffin' but a good actor."

Medical Etiquette.

"Stay at home with your cold," says a physician. But, doctor, it is such infernally disagreeable company.—Boston Transcript.

Suckers, Swindlers, Detectives.

The funny part of it is that a mere sucker can locate a swindler when the most skilled detectives are baffled.—Eric Times.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near 27-street.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

DANGER IN BORING FOR OIL

Fluid Frequently Comes With Force and Suddenness That Workers Find Hard to Control.

Fuel oil, as a means of propulsion, has been gradually coming into favor for a number of years. The war increased its use in many ways, and the coal strike gave it a fillip that may only be overcome when the comparative cost between coal and fuel oil gives the former the advantage. Boring for oil is often accomplished with danger to the men from the pent-up force which is released. The first indication that oil has been reached is a rush of gas and then comes oil, sometimes with such terrific force that it has been known to carry tools, gear and loose stones and earth to a great height. Large quantities of oil are often lost before a valve can be placed over the hole and a check put upon the gusher. So great is the pressure—it varies from 200 pounds to 1,000 pounds—that oil may spout hundreds of feet into the air. In Mexico, a few years ago, a column of oil reached 600 measured feet. It is unsuitable for use when first got out of the ground, owing to the mud it contains, but when this has settled to the bottom of the settling tank it is refined. First petrol and benzine are extracted by distillation before it is sent to the storage tanks to be used as crude oil. So far the method which finds most favor for building oil in furnaces is known as the low pressure furnace, and is forced through pipes to the burner under the boiler in the form of a fine spray.

RAP AT MODERN PREACHERS

Bishop Denny Tells Good Story in "Which Distinct Moral Is Not Too Well Hidden."

Bishop Collins Denny said in an address in Richmond:

"I heard a story the other day that hits a good many preachers. It seems that the janitor of a fashionable church was showing his wife through the edifice. At the end of the inspection he said to her:

"Would you like to hear me preach?"

"Go on! You can't preach!" she objected.

"Can't I, though?" said the janitor, and he went up into the pulpit and roared and roared a good 20 minutes or more about the vile sins committed daily by the heathen in equatorial Africa."

"Then when he finished, he said, as he came down, wiping his hot face:

"There; how was that for a sermon?"

"It was mighty fine," said his wife.

"But you told all about the sins of the heathen away off in Africa and never a word about the sins of the folks right here at home."

"The janitor chuckled.

"Ha! Ha!" he said. "I know the tricks of preachin' too well for that."

—Los Angeles Times.

How It Happens.

Five villas, with groves upon their wrists, sat in distance view.

"It is strange," said he, "that you five stalwart scoundrels, after robbing the bank and maltreating all persons who sought to stay you, should have allowed yourselves to be knocked down and hog-tied by a lone cripple equipped with naught but a crabtree cudgel."

"Alas, sir," replied the most low-browed of the lot. "Our lack of forethought was our undoing. We expected to encounter only the usual heavily armed guard, which could not run and capture a lost gosling. Instead, we met this lame lad with a club, who meant business and had no desire to show off. Of course, we did not know how to comport ourselves."

—Kansas City Star.

Refused to Award Prize.

Eighty-three years ago the city of Frankfurt-am-Main, birthplace of Goethe and home of Germany's greatest bankers, established a Mozart prize to be awarded annually for the best musical composition along any line that the competitors might feel disposed to follow. Forty-five manuscripts were submitted in 1921, but for the first time in the history of the prize, worth 5,000 marks, no award was made, the reason being inferior quality of all the works sent in. One of the competitors was Engelbert Humperdinck.—New York Evening Post.

Pope's White Mule.

The coronation of Pius XI, which took place in Rome, was the last solemnity completing the election of a new pope. Prior to the loss of temporal power, in 1870, however, the papal coronation was always preceded by the cavalcade, or procession in state, with which the new pope rode forth to take formal possession of the Lateran church. On this occasion only the holy father would be seen riding a white mule. Pius VIII first dropped the custom in 1830, by choosing to drive in a coach drawn by six horses, his white mule being left behind.

CONCRETE KEEPS OUT MANY PESTS

Rats and Mice Destroy Crops and Property Valued at Millions Each Year.

PLAN TO STARVE THEM OUT

This Is Best Done by Building Rat-Proof Buildings or Re-arranging Old Structures—Cut Off Their Supply of Food.

(By W. G. KAISER, Agricultural Engineer)

Since the time when the Pied Piper of Hamelin destroyed the rats, no other such satisfactory method of ridding farms of these pests has been found. The best way is to starve them out.

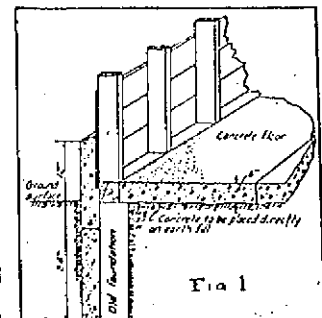


Fig. 1—How an Old Foundation May Be Ratproofed and a Concrete Floor Installed.

and this can only be done by building ratproof buildings or ratproofing such structures as are already built. The United States Department of Agriculture says that rats and mice destroy crops and property valued at more than \$200,000,000 yearly. They carry bubonic plague and other fatal diseases. One pair of rats at the end of three years will be the ancestors of 18 generations amounting to 359,700,432 individuals.

Plan for Foundations.

In the three illustrations, I have shown how to build foundations and floors ratproof; how to build a false foundation alongside an old foundation and floor it to keep rats from working through and how to ratproof a wooden building.

Lumber piles and other miscellaneous structures form a living place for rats which should be eliminated. Lum-

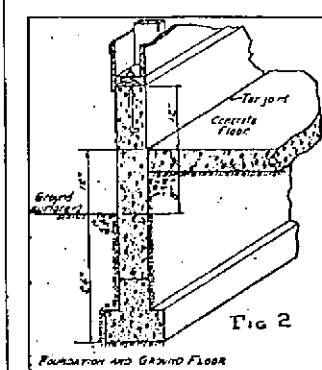


Fig. 2—Showing a Good Method of Making Foundation and Floor of a New Building Ratproof.

ber piles should be elevated at least 18 inches from the ground, board walks should be replaced by concrete and garbage should be kept in concrete or metal containers having tight-fitting tops. There should not be a scrap of food left where rats can get it.

Concrete Mixture.

For foundation work such as I have mentioned a 1-2-4 mixture of concrete is recommended. This means one sack of portland cement to 2½ cubic feet of sand and 4 cubic feet of pebbles or broken stone. As is absolutely necessary in all concrete work, the sand and pebbles should be free from loam and trash and the water used should be fit for drinking purposes.

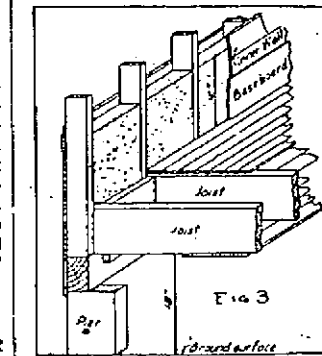


Fig. 3—Buildings Supported on Piers Are Ratproofed by Raising Above Ground Level and Placing Concrete Between Walls Above Sills.

Only enough water should be added to make the mixture of a quaky and jelly-like consistency. Floors of concrete should not be less than 4 inches thick. They may either be placed directly on the ground or on a cinder base, but always be sure the soil is well drained. For floors, a concrete mixture of one sack of portland cement, 2 cubic feet of sand and 3 cubic feet of gravel or stone is recommended.

Along with ratproof buildings, start a campaign for killing rats. If the ground is undermined with holes, it is possible to drive them into the open or to suffocate them by connecting the system of holes with the exhaust pipe of an automobile.

Bell Bunnies Go.

In China many temples are provided with a bell at the entrance, and when a worshiper enters he gives the rope a pull to ring the bell in order that the gods may be notified of his coming, and he at hand to attend to his prayers.

OPPORTUNITIES FOR KEEPING HONEY BEE

Nectar Going to Waste in Tulip-Tree Regions.

No Question but That Area May Furnish Many Times More Product Than at Present—Bulletin Discusses Methods

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)

With the tons and tons of nectar going to waste every year in the tulip-tree region of the United States because the colonies of bees are not strong enough to get the full amount of surplus, there is no question that this area may furnish many times more honey than it does at present. This opinion is expressed by the United States Department of Agriculture in Farmers' Bulletin 1222, "Beekeeping in the Tulip-Tree Region," prepared by E. F. Phillips and George S. DeMuth, and now available for distribution.

The tulip tree is occasionally found as far north as Vermont and Rhode Island, and west to Michigan, Arkansas and Louisiana. On the outer limits of its distribution it is not abundant. It is more plentiful on the south shore of Lake Erie and rare west of the Mississippi river, except in northeastern Arkansas and southeastern Missouri. The trees are more abundant and larger in the southern part of its range, especially in Tennessee, Kentucky, the western part of the Carolinas, and in the Ohio river basin. It is common throughout the Piedmont plateau of Maryland and Virginia.

That this honey can be marketed at a profit is attested by the fact that this section now sends to outside re-



Modern Homes for Bees.

gions for part of its honey supply. There is not the local prejudice to dark honey which exists in the clover region and in the West. All these factors taken together make the region one of promise. The enormous number of colonies of bees in this region is pointed to as proof of the great nectar resources, and if these colonies are given proper care vast quantities of honey can be produced.

The abandonment of the "gums" and box-hives and the adoption of modern equipment, together with practices more suited to the region, is advised. The region, it is said, needs more men engaged in beekeeping on a commercial scale as a chief or only occupation. The peculiarities of the region, however, are such as to demand a close study of the business. Careless beekeeping, it is pointed out, is entirely unprofitable, especially in places where the main honey flow comes so soon after the last killing frost of the spring.

Copies of the bulletin, which discusses methods for carrying on the business successfully, may be had free by writing to the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

LAYING HENS IN FARM FLOCK

Most Efficient Number Is Between 150 and 500, Say Ohio Poultry Experts.

At least 150 laying hens should constitute the farm flock, say poultry experts at the Ohio experiment station. The most efficient flock is between 150 and 500. The flock containing fewer than 150 hens is not efficient, while flocks of more than 500, though perhaps too large for the general farmer, may be better adapted to those specializing fruit and poultry farms.

PROPER FERTILIZER TO BUY

Most Economical Material Is That Containing Highest Percentage of Plant Food.

The most economical fertilizer to buy is the one containing the highest percentage of the plant food needed. It will cost more per ton, but may be used at a lower rate per acre because it does not contain so much useless material.

CARING FOR TOMATO PLANTS

Four or Five-Foot Stake Should Be Driven Alongside Each Vine When Soil Is Soft.

Secure a four or five foot stake for each tomato plant and be ready so the stakes can be driven down by each plant when the ground is soft. If the tomatoes are to be trellised similar to grapes, secure posts and two wires for each row.

First "Glee Club."

In 1787 a "glee club" was formed in London which flourished until 1857. Since this style of music, which was peculiar to England, was not written until the middle of the Eighteenth century, this glee club was probably the first of any importance.

MAN-MADE SUITS

Tailored Garments Are Back in the Fashion Picture.

All Makers Now Agree on the Short Jacket Outfit, Paris Correspondent Says.

The tailored suit for the last two years has been pushing itself back into fashion's realm, declares a Paris fashion correspondent in the New York Tribune. During the years of war this fashion almost died out, owing to the dearth of men workers on women's garments. Now there is seemingly an energetic and resourceful group of ladies' tailors back in the field, and with masculine force and virility they have pushed to the front and proclaimed themselves by the heralding of this new fashion.

The short-jacket suit is sponsored by all of the best makers. One of the smartest models has a loose box jacket and a directoire draped skirt and is developed in navy blue serge with a blouse of red crepe georgette.

Jenny for years has shown a great liking for white blouse as a neck and sleeve finish on her suits. One of the best among her recent models is of black broadcloth trimmed with black braid. The collar and revers are of white pique stitched in red and black.

Color is very pronounced throughout the new clothes, and suits are no exception. Lanvin makes a suit of blue serge with short unbelted



Suit of Black Broadcloth Trimmed With Black Braid; Collar and Revers of White Pique.

Jacket. The novel feature is a trimming in the form of small petal-like pieces cut from India print or calico in the well known red prints. The pockets are formed of a succession of these petals, five petals in the first row, which makes the top of the pocket, and four in the next, then three, then two, with one forming the point.

MANY COLORS IN MILLINERY

Great Variety of Tints Used in Season's Headgear—Conservative Shades in Demand.

As far as hats are concerned it is a colorful spring. One finds almost any color permissible. There are pink and the blues, yellow shades called canna and pumpkin, red shades which range from apple blossom pink through the rust and henna shades to real flame, and lovely clear light greens are often trimmed with gray. Of course when it comes down to facts conservative shades are selling best. Black leads with navy and brown shades second. Henna shades are in good demand too.

Fruits are well thought of for the spring. Grapes are especially in keeping with the hats worked out in fuchsia colorings. Some of the hats show lacquered black flowers and black crepe embossed ribbon.

FOR PRACTICAL HOUSE FROCK

Black Satin, With Colored Applique Work or Wool Embroidery Makes Smart Outfit.

Black satin is used to make charming house frocks this season, with colored applique work forming the trimming, or perhaps a heavy wool embroidery giving a decorative touch, and the well-known old reliable unbleached muslin gains in favor for the purpose season after season.

Unbleached muslin house dresses and work aprons are trimmed very effectively in checked or striped gingham, in embroidery or in applied motifs, and these garments will stand the hardest sort of wear and tear and innumerable launderings.

Another fabric much favored is heavy cotton crepe. The same trimming used for unbleached muslin is applied to the crepe and with equally good effect.

Works Both Ways.

"He proposed to me last night, mother. What shall I do?" "But, my dear daughter, you've only known him three weeks." "I know that, mother, but, on the other hand, if I delay in accepting him, he might find out some things about me he won't like, too."—Indianapolis News

PAISLEY DESIGN IS POPULAR



The paisley design is being reproduced in many different materials, and to find it in a sport dress of velvet is a surprise. This model is worn with a hemp hat matching in tone and trimmed with silver-edged ribbon.

THE CHARM OF DOTTED SWISS

Colored Fabric Always Delightful and Never Goes Out of Style; Fine for Kiddies.

Colored dotted swiss is always a delightful fabric, and fortunately it never goes out of style. For several years this material has played an important role in the development of clothes for children, as well as grown-ups, and such is emphatically true of apparel recommended for spring and summer. If a good quality is bought, and it never really pays to buy cheap, poor quality fabrics, a dotted swiss frock will stand very hard wear and tear and to a very large extent the fabric is its own trimming. Figured and dotted materials, plaids, checks, stripes, etc., require very little in the way of embellishment.

A frock designed for a girl of six to ten years featured the low waist, with ruffles forming a flaring smart little skirt. The dress was brown with tan dots, and each ruffle was finished at its edge with a blanket stitch in tan wool. Navy dotted in red, gray with rose or light blue, and red with white dots, are some of the popular color combinations.

In addition to the blanket stitch embroidery a tan wool cord also formed a facing at either side of the skirt. A smart hat to match might be developed, with tan crown and frilled brim, tan wool embroidery and crocheted flowers of the wool trimming it.

When a dotted swiss frock is trimmed otherwise than with mere touches of simple embroidery, plain swiss is frequently used and net lace or plain bands of net set on the edges of ruffles, on sleeves, etc., also constitute a dainty and effective trimming.

Both silk and wool jersey cloth are being extensively featured for children's dresses for spring, bloomers almost always accompanying these frocks.

UTILITY HATS MOSTLY SMALL

Headgear for Dressy Occasions Goes to Other Extremes and Large Shapes Have Call.

Utility hats for early wear are mostly small, says a milliner. For dressy occasions shapes go to the other extreme and are very large. Seen in profile the crown is large and dome-shaped, the back brim about half the width of the front. The front view shows a broad brim much wider from side to side than from back to front. The bi-corns and tri-corns are favorite shapes, and some models are boat-shaped, with the brim or coronet rolling up close to the crown. A good many models have a narrow visor-like brim and others come out a little over the forehead, which, milliners say, is apt to be more becoming.

In the moderate sized hats poke shapes have reappeared. What their reception will be is hard to say, but if skirts become longer the future of the poke bonnet looks much more promising than it would otherwise. There is still the tendency to let the brim or the trimming drop on the side, and all side trimmings are extremely good. On some of the large hats wide ribbon is used. Wide ultra-fashionable notes in which fashion is indulging herself this season. The becoming, up-rolling brim is still with us.

FASHION NOTES FROM PARIS

Long gauntlet cuffs, coming to the break of the arm, appear.

English or cycle embroidery in taffeta or crepe de chine is important.

Organdy, white or colored, is used for collars and cuffs, gilets and blouses of all kinds.

Evening dresses are largely of beautiful beadwork with panels that cling to the gown work.

The wide armhole remains. The big square sleeve is replaced by one that fits tightly at the wrist.

The cape-sleeve, a straight piece of lace or material, which goes from one wrist across the back and down to the other wrist, is much used for evening and afternoon frocks.

Thirteen Days in Ancient Week.

Thirteen days comprised the week of the ancient Egyptians.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

AUTOCRAT HAD UNHAPPY LIFE

Mighty Czar Could Find No One in His Dominions That Would Tell Him the Truth.

A dramatic little story that illumines in a flash the strangely unwholesome life that the czar of Russia had to live in the old days is to be found in Mr. James L. Ford's book, "Forty-Old Years in the Literary Shop." Mr. Ford had an intimate acquaintance with Baron de Grimm, whose father had been the tutor of Alexander II of Russia, and who himself had been an intimate friend of the czar.

From De Grimm, he writes, I gained an idea of the isolation of an autocrat and the atmosphere of dread, suspicion and uncertainty that surrounds an autocratic court. When the Czar Alexander II sent his son to the Riviera for the sake of his health he received from the young man's attendants only vague reports in regard to his condition, although couriers arrived daily with letters. On one occasion the soldier who brought the post bag was ushered into the presence of the czar, who after a hasty glance at his correspondence exclaimed: "There is no letter from my son, and it is some days since I have heard from him!"

"But, sire," exclaimed the soldier, "he is no longer able to write!"

"Not able to write!" exclaimed the sovereign of all the Russians. "Will nobody ever tell me anything?" And it may be remembered that Nicholas II uttered a like despairing cry when the news of the January massacre, which his courtiers had soliloquy kept from him, finally reached his ears.—Youth's Companion.

"WHO'S WHO" WINS PASSPORT

Writer's Somewhat Caustic Comment on Authorities Would Seem to Have Some Justification.

A man who applied in New York for a passport recently was told that he must have a certificate of birth before the document could be issued. He had a passport issued during the war bearing the visa of several European countries. That passport bore the date of his birth. The passport was rejected because it was issued before 1917.

There was no time to send to Chicago for a copy of the certificate of birth. A certificate of baptism was offered and rejected, the explanation being that he might not have been baptized for years after his birth.

"What is your business?" asked the clerk. The applicant said that he was a writer. "Are you in 'Who's Who'?" was the next query and the answer was in the affirmative.

"That settles it," said the clerk.

He got a copy of "Who's Who" and found that the brief biography gave the date of birth. The application, was endorsed, "See 'Who's Who' edition of 1921, page empty ump," and the document was forwarded to Washington with the assurance that the passport would be back in a few days.

"The government," said the writer afterward, "will not take its own document and would not take my word, but accepted a printed biographical sketch which presumably I had written."

After Pirate Laffie's Chest of Gold.

Two energetic young men have established a camp on the lower part of Padre Island to the Gulf of Mexico on the Texas shores, in an effort to locate the gold-laden chests of the Pirate Laffite who, according to the legends of the country, frequented those parts and it is supposed that some of the wealth which he accumulated must be buried in the sands of that shore. The men say they are there to stay and they have brought some machinery with which the work will be facilitated. It is said that they have uncovered some interesting material which leads them to believe that they are on the right track.

Oh, Boy!

A filing clerk in a downtown department store, one of those light jass models whose mind is always out toddling at the last dance of the night before, or the next one to come.

One day she went to the manager's desk with a salesman's report on a city customer. The report gave the customer's name and bore the notation that he was "hopelessly ill."

"Mr. Grant," she said indignantly, "I have looked through all the directories and I can't find any city like Hopelessly in Illinois."—Los Angeles Times.

Some Other Fellow's Sister.

Our family consists of my father and mother, myself and my sister, who is several years younger than I am. Returning home unexpectedly after a long absence in China, I walked in unannounced. About the time my father and mother and I were through hugging each other, a young girl of nineteen entered the room. I grabbed her in my arms, kissed her and said, "Kid, if you were not my sister I would fall in love with you." "I am not your sister," said a smothered voice. And she wasn't. But I kept my promise.—Exchange.

"Calls" Telephone Users.

A miniature "hour glass" is now being used to time the telephone conversation, says the Scientific American. Its upper compartment exhausts itself of sand in just three minutes; with one eye on the glass, the telephone user sees when the time is almost up, and can speed up his business accordingly, so that the talk may be finished within the specified three minutes of the long distance call.

One Explanation of the Pyramids.

Modern scholars do not believe the Pyramids were built by any lost art of engineering. Probably it was mere brute strength working on long ramps.

London Feasts on Herring.

One hundred tons of herring come to the London market every day.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Mercury, June 22, 1822

The General Assembly adjourned at Newport to meet in Providence in October. The act to prevent clandestine marriage was so amended, as to extend the right to marry persons to justices of the peace in the several towns, except Newport, Providence, North Kingstown and North Providence.

The anniversary of St. John the Baptist will be celebrated in this town on Monday next, the 24th inst., by the Grand Lodge of this state, and the lodges under its jurisdiction. The brethren will assemble in St. John's Hall at 9 o'clock a. m., and proceed to Trinity Church, where Divine service will be performed by the Rev. Mr. Wheaton, and a discourse delivered by the Rev. Bishop Griswold, after which the brethren will return to their hall, to elect the officers of the Grand Lodge for the ensuing year.

The members of the Society of the Cincinnati are notified to meet in the State House on July 4th for their annual meeting.

The members of the Newport Volunteers are requested to wear crepe on the left arm for the space of 30 days, as a testimony of respect for their deceased member, Mr. John Cook.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, June 22, 1872

Yearly Meeting Sunday is the most attractive day we have during the whole year, that is, more people see fit to visit us on that day than upon any holiday. Last Sunday there were nearly 8000 people here from abroad.

The building next north of the Mercury office was sold at auction on Thursday, for two dollars, to be torn down and removed within ten days. As soon as it is out of the way, Mr. Bateman will erect a three-story building on the spot.

The visit of Father Hendrickson to St. Mary's Church on Sunday was a very interesting affair. He delivered a sermon in the forenoon, and in the afternoon there was a procession of children, the girls all dressed in white, and attended by the Redwood Band. Each one was received by the Bishop, he extending a hand of welcome to all the juveniles personally.

We notice by the Call of San Francisco that at the annual examination of the public schools of that city the name of Stephen Potter is first on the roll of honor in the Union Grammar School. He is a son of Capt. John R. Potter, who moved to California two years ago from this city.

Hon. Charles C. Van Zandt was the orator at the Commencement of Latham University on Wednesday. His theme was "Good Citizen," and from reports we should judge it to have been one of the General's best efforts.

Mr. Joshua C. Brown and wife and daughters Esmeralda, Nevada, California, and son Joshua, Jr., will leave here Monday for Cedarville, Surprise Valley, California, where they expect to remain several years.

The weather has been so beautiful this week that nearly all the summer cottagers have arrived, and the streets and avenue present each afternoon a very lively appearance.

J. D. Emerson died Saturday night at the Dexter Asylum, Providence. He had always been a day laborer and no one knew that he had any money, but on examination he was found to have \$60,000 in valuable securities.

The Smiths in Boston, as shown by the directory, comprise about one per cent. of the population, occupying seven pages in fine type, containing 1,031 names out of 102,117 names. (This will not compare with the Sullivan of Newport.)

New York predicts the hottest, sultriest and unhealthiest summer known in many years. (It did not materialize.)

Smack Ann Elizabeth, Capt. Shepard, arrived Monday with twenty-one swordfish taken off Block Island in three days.

Eli Perkins tells how they make clamcakes in Rhode Island. First they brought out two baskets of Roederer, and placed them on rocks. Then they took out glasses and drank to the poor clams which were about to be burnt. Then they swept the flat surface of the rock clean and laid down about two bushels of clams, with the hinges up. Then they brought out a bottle of Bourbon which had been kept in a religious family for twenty-five years. Several theologians in the party now advanced, looked at the clams, and drank the Bourbon, to this future prosperity. The clams were now covered with leaves and sticks, which were set on fire. In fifteen minutes the sticks and leaves were burned away, the ashes were swept off, and the clams having suffered a delightful death were ready for resurrection. After drinking raw old Bourbon on an empty stomach, of course anything tasted good. These clams, assisted by butter, bread, asparagus and green peas, did the same.

The man with the iron jaw lives in Taunton. He takes a heavy flint glass tumbler and bites large pieces out of it with perfect ease, and chews them to powder. He does not swallow them however for fear of having a pane in his stomach.

Mr. James A. Greene, 2nd, has been selected by the Wickford Company to act as agent of the line at this end of the route. All information can be obtained at the office of John H. Greene on Commercial Wharf.

There being but little disposition expressed by our authorities to observe the approaching anniversary of American Independence, the Artillery Company have voted unanimously to accept the invitation of the Westerly Rifles. The Company will leave by the Polus accompanied by the Newport Dress Band. While in Westerly they will be quartered at the Dixon House.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, June 25, 1897

The Trinity Commandery, K. T. of Manchester, N. H., numbering sixty members, with about thirty ladies, and the First Regiment Band of the same city, paid a visit to Newport on Thursday and Friday of this week. During their stay they were quartered at the Ocean House. The membership of the Commandery were entertained by Washington Commandery Thursday evening.

Redwood Lodge, No. 11, K. of P., held a most enjoyable ladies' night in Mercury Hall last evening.

Mr. George Crandall of New York has been the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crandall, in this city this week.

Capt. Tal Dodge and family of Block Island are at Princeton, Mass. Capt. Dodge is one of the best known pilots on this coast and has many friends here and elsewhere who will be pleased to know that he is recovering from his serious illness.

Mr. Stuyvesant Leroy died at his residence on Red Cross avenue Monday morning, and his funeral was solemnized at noon Thursday from All Saints Chapel. Rev. E. H. Porter of Emmanuel Church officiated. He always maintained a strong affection for Newport, its institutions, and its people, spending a greater portion of each year here, and he was highly respected and esteemed by his fellow citizens.

Commodore Edmund O. Mathews, U. S. N., whose appointment to be a rear admiral was sent to the senate by President McKinley this week, is well known in this city, where he was frequently stationed. He did gallant service during the War of the Rebellion, and since leaving Newport has occupied many responsible positions.

A horse mackerel was caught off Newport this week weighing 500 pounds and was nearly eight feet long.

Mrs. Warren G. Everts of New York is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Sanford T. Gladding on Broadway.

Messrs. James A. Greene and William Harold, started for Westminster, Conn., on a tandem bicycle yesterday. They will be gone about three days.

Next Friday Judge Robert J. Daniels of Griffin, Ga., Great Incomer of the Great Council of the United States, Improved Order of Red Men, will pay a visit to this city. The members of Weenat Shassitt Tribe will hold an informal session in their wigwam to meet the Great Chief.

At a meeting held at Mr. Hugh K. Norman's in Portsmouth on Wednesday evening a Citizens' Good Government Club was formed. Mr. Benjamin C. Sherman was chosen president and Mr. Jacob Almy secretary-treasurer. Mr. Norman has invited the members of the club to dine with him next Tuesday, June 29th.

At the meeting of the town council of Little Compton June 14th, Edward A. Brown of Newport was appointed administrator on the estate of John H. Tompkins, bond \$24,000. Sureties, John C. S. Brown, Abraham Manchester and Benjamin F. Wilbur.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular correspondent)

Eureka Lodge, O. E. S. Instituted

Eureka Lodge, Order of the Eastern Star, under dispensation of the Grand Chapter of Rhode Island, was instituted at the town hall on Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Grand Matron Bertha Parker, Grand Patron Theodore E. Dexter, Grand Marshal Jennie C. Whitford and other officers of the Grand Chapter were present to institute the new lodge. The officers of Queen Esther Chapter, No. 2, of Pawtucket, were also present, to exemplify the degree work. The officers of the new lodge were appointed and installed by the Grand Officers as follows:

Worthy Matron—Mrs. Mary V. Ackley.

Worthy Patron—William B. Anthony.

Associate Matron—Mrs. Marion Linley.

Secretary—Eunice Davol.

Treasurer—Madeline Gadsby.

Adah—Florence Rose.

Ruth—Kathryn Boyd.

Esther—Elizabeth Anthony.

Martha—Erma Whitehead.

Electa—Elsie Pemberton.

Organist—Mrs. Bowker.

Warder—Louise Chase.

Sentinel—William Cottrell.

There are 143 charter members. A large number of visitors were present numbering about 175 in all.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Elliott are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter at the Newport Hospital.

The troop committee of the Girl Scouts held a business meeting at the home of Miss Gertrude Macomber on Monday afternoon. Plans were discussed for a speaker to address the parents of the girls at a future date. Tea was served.

Mr. William Hall has been spending a few days in New York.

The annual strawberry festival of the Portsmouth Circle of King's Daughters was held on Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. John M. Eldridge at Bristol Ferry.

The regular session of the Sunday School at St. Mary's Church will be omitted on Sunday morning, but a special children's service will be held at 10 o'clock, by Rev. James P. Conover, at which the children will receive the Cross and Crown pins for perfect attendance. They will also be promoted and it is hoped that parents and friends will be present for this service.

On July 2 Bishop Perry will be present to administer the confirmation rites.

Miss Mary Gibau, daughter of Marcelline and the late Pallero Gibau, died on Tuesday at the home of her father on the West Main Road.

Miss Ethel Marvel has returned to her home in New Bedford after a

visit with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rugles.

Miss Sarah Hall of Boston has been spending a few days with relatives in this town.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Crandall have had as guest Mrs. Albert D. Chapman of Block Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin King of Melville have had as guests Mrs. King's sister, Mrs. Edward Adams of New York, N. J., her brother, Mr. William Sykes of Boston, another sister, Mrs. Nicol of Beverly Farms, Mass., and a niece, Mrs. Robert McLeod, and son Robert, Jr., of New Jersey.

Bishop Perry made his annual visit to St. Paul's Church last Sunday, where he administered the confirmation rites to eleven persons.

The planet Mars came pretty near the earth last week, to be explicit, within forty-six million miles, and some of our wise astronomers got ready to talk with her, but either from excessive modesty, or some other unknown cause, Mars declined to talk. In fact, possibly to avoid an uninduced acquaintance, she hid her face all the time during the near approach. It is pretty apparent that Marsians do not desire any further acquaintance with the denizens of this mundane sphere. It will, therefore, be just as well not to coquette with her any longer.

The conference committee of the senate and house have agreed to an army of 125,000 enlisted men for the fiscal year. This is a drop of 25,000 from what the heads of the army claimed to be a safely limit, and places the United States 17th in the strength of its regular army, among the powers of the world. The senate has passed the house naval bill providing for a personnel of 86,000 enlisted men, and the naval appropriation bill of \$295,450,000. This is an increase of \$44,000,000 over the house figure.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, So. Sheriff's Office.

Newport, R. I., April 10th, A. D. 1922.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 874 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Kent, on the 23rd day of March, A. D. 1922, and returnable to the said Court on the 23rd day of April, A. D. 1922, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1918, in favor of Abram Spaulding of East Greenwich, County of Kent and State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against Samuel Herman, of the City and County of Newport, in said State, defendant, I have this day at 10 o'clock a. m. levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Samuel Herman, had at the time of this levy, in and to certain parcels of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:

First parcel. Commencing at a point on the southerly side of Edward Street, 120 feet, southerly from the northerly corner of land now or formerly of Patrick Burke, thence running southerly at right angles with the line of said Edward Street, 40 feet; thence northerly parallel with the line of said Edward Street, 40 feet; thence northerly parallel with the first mentioned line, 60 feet to said Edward Street, thence southerly 40 feet to the point of beginning, being bounded northerly on said Edward Street and on all other sides by land now or formerly of Patrick Burke, and the Rhode Island Monthly Meetings of the Society of Friends, be all of said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

Second parcel. Commencing on the southerly side of Edward Street, at a point 151 feet southerly from the northerly corner of land now or formerly of Patrick Burke, thence running southerly at right angles with the line of said Edward Street, 60 feet; thence northerly parallel with the line of said Edward Street, 60 feet; thence northerly parallel with the first mentioned line, 60 feet to said Edward Street, thence southerly on said Edward Street, 31 feet to the point of beginning, being bounded northerly on said Edward Street, southerly and westerly by the Rhode Island Monthly Meetings of the Society of Friends, and containing 1369 square feet of land, more or less.

Being the same premises conveyed to Samuel Herman by deed from Joseph B. Fogarty, by deed dated November 12, 1918, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds for the City of Newport, State of Rhode Island, in Deed Book 108 at page 23, being recorded and indexed November 15, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 16th day of July, A. D. 1922, at 1 o'clock p. m., for the satisfaction of said Execution, debt, interest, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK T. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

6-11-1w

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

June 16th, 1922.

Estate of Patrick J. Sullivan.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Patrick J. Sullivan, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the Tenth day of July next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

6-21

ADMINISTRATORS SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

PURSUANT to the authority vested in me by a decree of the Probate Court of the Town of Little Compton, R. I., entered June 12, A. D. 1922, I will sell at public auction on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1922, at 10 o'clock a. m., Daylight saving time, upon the premises of the late George W. Bosworth, situate about one-half mile east of Little Compton, containing one acre and one-half, more or less, together with all the buildings and improvements thereon. Also the Mary Ann Wilber place, so called, adjoining said Reynolds place and containing about one-half (1-2) of an acre of land more or less, together with all improvements thereon.

Conditions of sale ten (10) per cent. of the purchase price at time of sale, the balance in ten (10) days upon delivery of deed.

G. HARLAN SIMMONS, Administrator.

Estate of George W. Bosworth, deceased.

RHODE ISLAND COLLEGE OF EDUCATION

offers both Junior courses of two-and-one-half years and four-year courses leading to the degree of Bachelor of Education.

Six Weeks' Summer Session

Begins Monday, July 10

FALL TERM BEGINS

MONDAY, SEPT 11

ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS for the Fall Term will be held only on

MONDAY, JUNE 26

at 10 o'clock a. m.

It is expected that the entire quota to be admitted for the Fall term will be accepted at this time.

For further information, apply to the President.

SEEDS SEEDS

We have unloaded a

full line of the famous

H. C. ANTHONY

SEEDS

for the season of 1922

and can supply your

needs from an ounce

to a ton.

GET OUR PRICES THEY WILL

SURPRISE YOU

ALL NEW STOCK

Mackenzie & Winslow

(INCORPORATED)

HAY, STRAW, GRAIN, SALT

Telephones 181 and 208

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, So. Sheriff's Office.

Newport, April 3rd, A. D. 1922.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 874 issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 23rd day of March, A. D. 1922, and returnable to the said Court on the 23rd day of April, A. D. 1922, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1918, in favor of Alexander J. Fludder, of Newport, plaintiff, and against Philip Dowling, alias John Doe of Newport, in said County, defendant, I have this day at 10 o'clock a. m. levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Philip Dowling, alias John Doe, had at the time of this levy, in and to certain parcels of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:

1st parcel. Southerly on Pelham Street, 57 feet; Westerly on land now or formerly of Benjamin Carter, 100.1 feet; Easterly on land now or formerly of Mary H. Morgan, 50 feet; and Southerly on land now or formerly of Mary H. Morgan, 105.1 feet, containing 5305 square feet of land, be all of the said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 16th day of July, A. D. 1922, at 1 o'clock p. m., for the satisfaction of said Execution, debt, interest, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK T. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

6-11-1w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court

Newport, So.

Newport, May 20, A. D.

WHEREAS, Mary E. Butterworth of the City of Newport, in said County and State, has filed in this office her petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Mary E. Butterworth and the said James W. Butterworth, now in parts to the said Mary E. Butterworth unknown, which said petition an order of notice has been entered in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court, in said County of Newport, on the 14th day of May, A. D. 1922, then and there to respond to said petition.

STANLEY D. HARVEY, Clerk.

6-20-6w

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Sarah Albin Lathan

New Shoreham, R. I., June 17, 1922.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice of the appointment by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham of an Administrator of the estate of Sarah Albin Lathan, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and her qualification by giving bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court according to law, beginning June 17th, A. D. 1922.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Charles H. Mitchell

New Shoreham, R. I., June 17, 1922.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice of the appointment by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham of an Administrator of the estate of Charles H. Mitchell, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and her qualification by giving bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court according to law, beginning June 17th, A. D. 1922.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

HARRIET A. MITCHELL, Administrator.

6-17

DO YOU WANT ANYTHING?

USE THE CLASSIFIED COLUMNS IN THE

NEWPORT DAILY NEWS

EVERY DAY One Hundred People are doing this

and they GET RESULTS

CIRCULATION OVER 6400 DAILY

TELEPHONE 17, OR MAIL YOUR WANTS-BILL WILL BE SENT

PRICE 25 WORDS 25 CENTS FOR FIRST INSERTION, 10 CENTS FOR REPEATS

For Sale To Let Help Wanted Situations General Lost and Found

NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE RAILWAY COMPANY

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

Week Days—7:35, 8:50 and each hour to 4:50

Sundays—8:50 and each hour to 7:30

New York VIA FALL RIVER LINE

Fare \$4.44 Large, Comfortable Staterooms Orchestra on each Steamer

Daylight Saving Time

Lv. Newport, (Long Wharf) 9:45 P.M.

Due New York 7:00 A.M.

THE

Newport Gas Light Co

NO

COKE for Sale

AT PRESENT

Shoes for Spring

New lines, showing the correct styles, in shoes of worth for men, women and children.

Sport oxfords, a popular style, for 1922, in large assortment

The T. Mumford Seabury Co

214 Thames Street.

Tel. 757

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, June 12, 1922.

Estate of Schuyler C. Ball

LENA W. BALL, Executrix of the last will and testament of Schuyler C. Ball, late of Newport, Mass., deceased, which will was proved and allowed in the Court of Probate within and for said County of Essex, Massachusetts, presents a copy of said last will and testament and of the probate thereof, and in writing requests that the same be filed and recorded in the registry of this Court, according to law, and that letters testamentary be granted thereon, in the State of Rhode Island and in said County of Newport, whereon said will may operate; and said copies and request are received and referred to the 14th day of July, 1922, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

6-17

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court

Newport, So.

Newport, June 3, A. D. 1922.

WHEREAS, Clarence W. Francis of the City of Newport, in said County and State, has filed in this office his petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Clarence W. Francis and Lillian Francis, now in parts to the said Clarence W. Francis unknown, on which said petition an order of notice has been entered in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court, in said County of Newport, on the 14th day of May, A. D. 1922, then and there to respond to said petition.

STANLEY D. HARVEY, Clerk.

6-3-6w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court

Newport, So.

Newport, June 3, A. D. 1922.

WHEREAS, Harry Howard Holt of the City of Newport, in said County and State, has filed in this office his petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Harry Howard Holt and Gladys A. Holt, now in parts to the said Harry Howard Holt unknown, on which said petition an order of notice has been entered in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court, in said County of Newport, on the 14th day of May, A. D. 1922, then and there to respond to said petition.

STANLEY D.